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ヤンマガ KC

GREEN BLOOD
グリーン・ブラッド
3
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THE TENSION BETWEEN THE TOP TWO GANGS, THE GRAVE DIGGERS AND THE IRON BUTTERFLY, FINALLY BOILS OVER INTO AN ALL OUT WAR. BRAD, AKA THE GRIM REAPER, STROLLS INTO THE WARZONE ALONE AND MASSACRES ANYTHING IN HIS PATH, BE IT FRIEND OR FOE, FOR THE SAKE OF HIS DOCILE, YOUNGER BROTHER. MEANWHILE BACK AT THE GRAVE DIGGER'S HEADQUARTERS THE TARGET OF BRAD'S WRATH AND FURY, HIS FATHER EDWARD, SHOWS UP UNANNOUNCED. WITH THE BATTLE ABOUT TO REACH IT'S APEX, THE TWISTS AND TURNS HAVE ONLY BEGUN!!

Illustration : Kakizaki Masasumi
Cover Design : Ricky for Flamingo Studio, Inc.

# GREEN BLOOD

A MANGA BY KAKIZAKI MASASUMI

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the guy who ripped apart his tankōbon, aka:
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an unhealthy obsession with fonts & mirrors

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ps: buy the damn thing if you liked it.

# GREEN BLOOD

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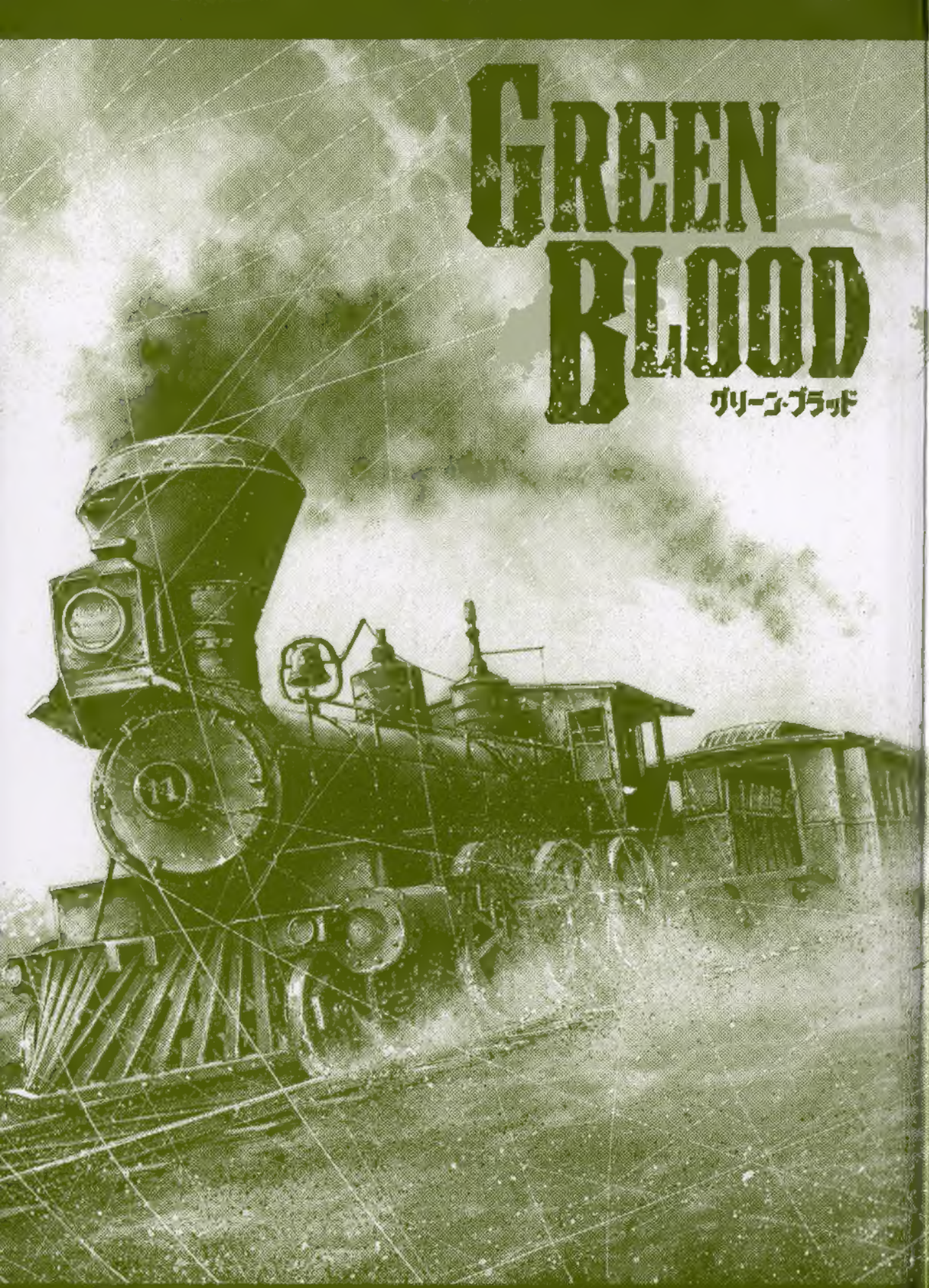

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グリーン・ブラッド

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KAKIZAKI MASASUMI

3

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# Chapter 18 Genesis

YO JEAN,

BEEN A WHILE.

reach

GET-TING THEIR PANTIES IN A BUNCH WITH THE IRON BUTTERFLY?

SO EVERYONE IS OUT AND ABOUT, EH?

SHING

NOW, NOW, NOW... WHAT'S WITH THE STINK EYE...

WE HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER IN SO LONG...DON'T I AT LEAST GET A HUG?

BANG

PLEASE.

YOU SHOULDN'T WAVE AROUND SOMETHING SO DANGEROUS.

PATTLE

CLUNK

CLUNK

WHY DID YOU COME BACK?

EDWARD,

WHAT DID YOU COME HERE FOR?

THE COWARD WHO DESERTED THE GRAVE DIGGERS AND FLED THIS TOWN WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS,

THEN WHY? TELL ME EDWARD...

HMM, THE GRAVE DIGGERS...

STILL PLAYING THOSE CHILDISH GAMES, I SEE.

GLANCE

DON'T TELL ME...

THE BRAT THAT FUCKIN' BITCH CHURNED OUT FROM HER CUNT?

THUMP

BY SON, I TAKE IT YOU MEAN,

IT'S BECAUSE OF YOUR SON'S DEATH?

NEVER BEEN THE SENTIMENTAL TYPE...

SORRY,

WHAT WAS THAT BASTARD'S NAME AGAIN? KIP WAS IT?

I MET UP WITH YOUR SEED JUST THE OTHER DAY TO DISCUSS THE MATTER.

WHY AM I BACK... BUSINESS, OF COURSE...

I HEARD THERE WAS A WAR GOING ON IN FIVE POINTS.

WITH KIP...?

HANG ON TO YOUR BRITCHES, JEAN...

BECAUSE THE SHIT'S REALLY ABOUT TO HIT THE FAN...

STEP

THE BURDEN OF PAYING US FALLS ONTO YOUR SHOULDERS I'M AFRAID.

WE DON'T WORK FOR FREE, YOU KNOW.

AND SINCE YOUR BROTHER IS NO LONGER HERE,

THAT'S RIGHT.

OUR,

FATHER ...

THIS SHOULD SETTLE THINGS.

NOW GET LOST.

MS. EMMA...

HM? WHO IS THIS GIRL?

SHOVE

MS. EMMA...

POUR

POUR

POUR

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

MS. EMMA...

CAN I ASK YOU SOME-THING?

WAS THAT HIS...

TRUE SELF?

BUT IN THE END,

DRIP

DRIP DRIP

IT TURNS OUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL.

I THOUGHT WE KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT EACH OTHER.

WE LIVED UNDER THE SAME ROOF THIS ENTIRE TIME,

MS. EMMA, PLEASE TELL ME.

BECAUSE I... REALIZE THAT I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY OWN BROTHER.

BUT,

HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE ...

FOR A BOY LIKE YOU, THE SKY IS THE LIMIT.

YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A DILIGENT WORKER.

LUKE...

DO YOU HAVE ANY DREAMS FOR THE FUTURE?

IN THAT INSTANT, FROM THE SEA OF HIS MOTHER'S BLOOD, THE GRIM REAPER WAS BORN...

HE'S THE MAN...

WHO STOLE THE HAPPY LIFE THE THREE OF YOU HAD.

YOUR MOTHER WAS MURDERED BY YOUR FATHER,

EDWARD KING.

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

KID,

WHAT IS IT THAT YOU WANT?

EDWARD'S KIDS, HUH?

SO THEY ARE...

EDWARD KING'S...

HEAD.

AND...

6 YEAR OLD KIDS HAVE TONS OF DREAMS... ACHIEVING WEALTH ...ACHIEVING GREATNESS. .BUT FOR BRAD...

ALL PATHS LED TO AND ENDED AT THE GRIM REAPER.

FROM EACH AND EVERY ONE OF HIS EMOTIONS.

HE WAS SLOWLY DETACHING HIMSELF...

GLARE

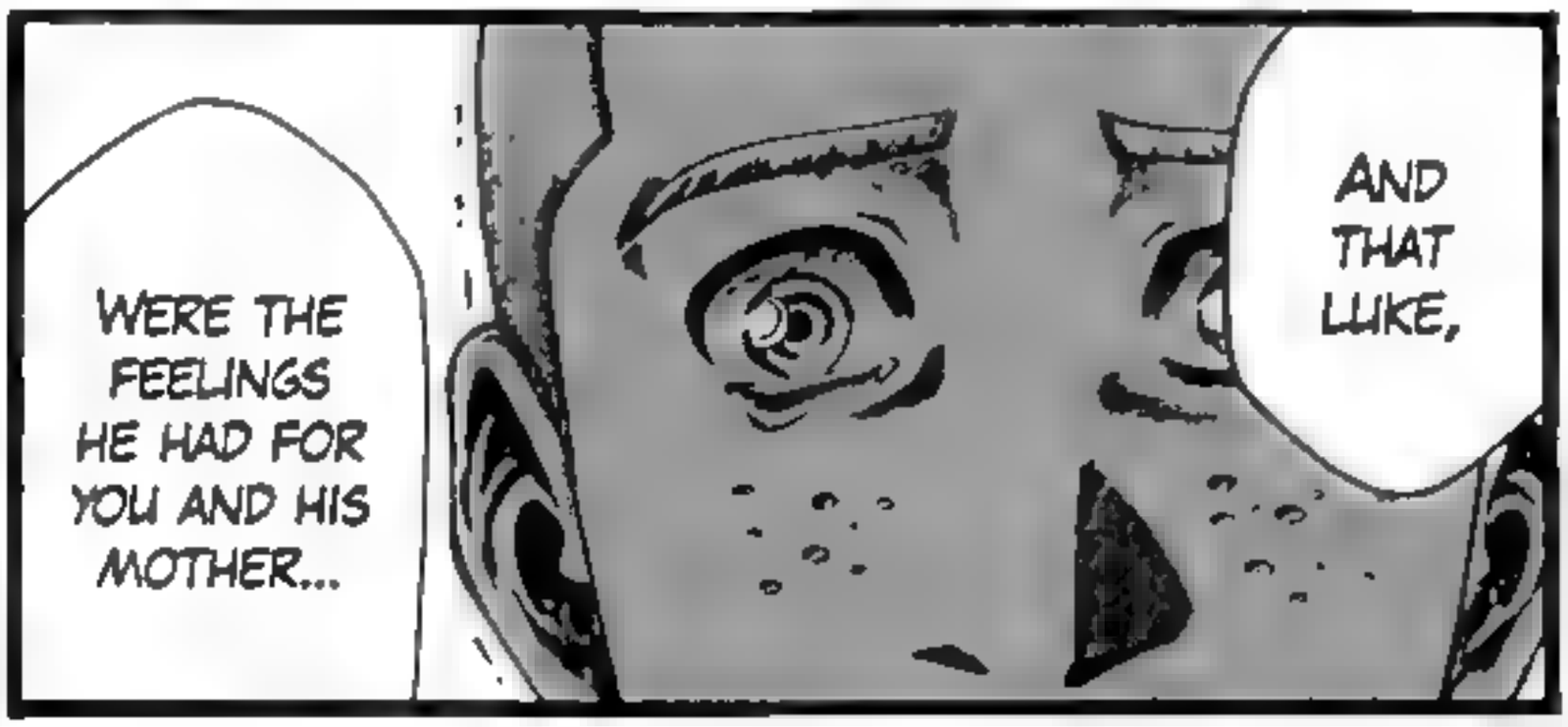
CLICK...

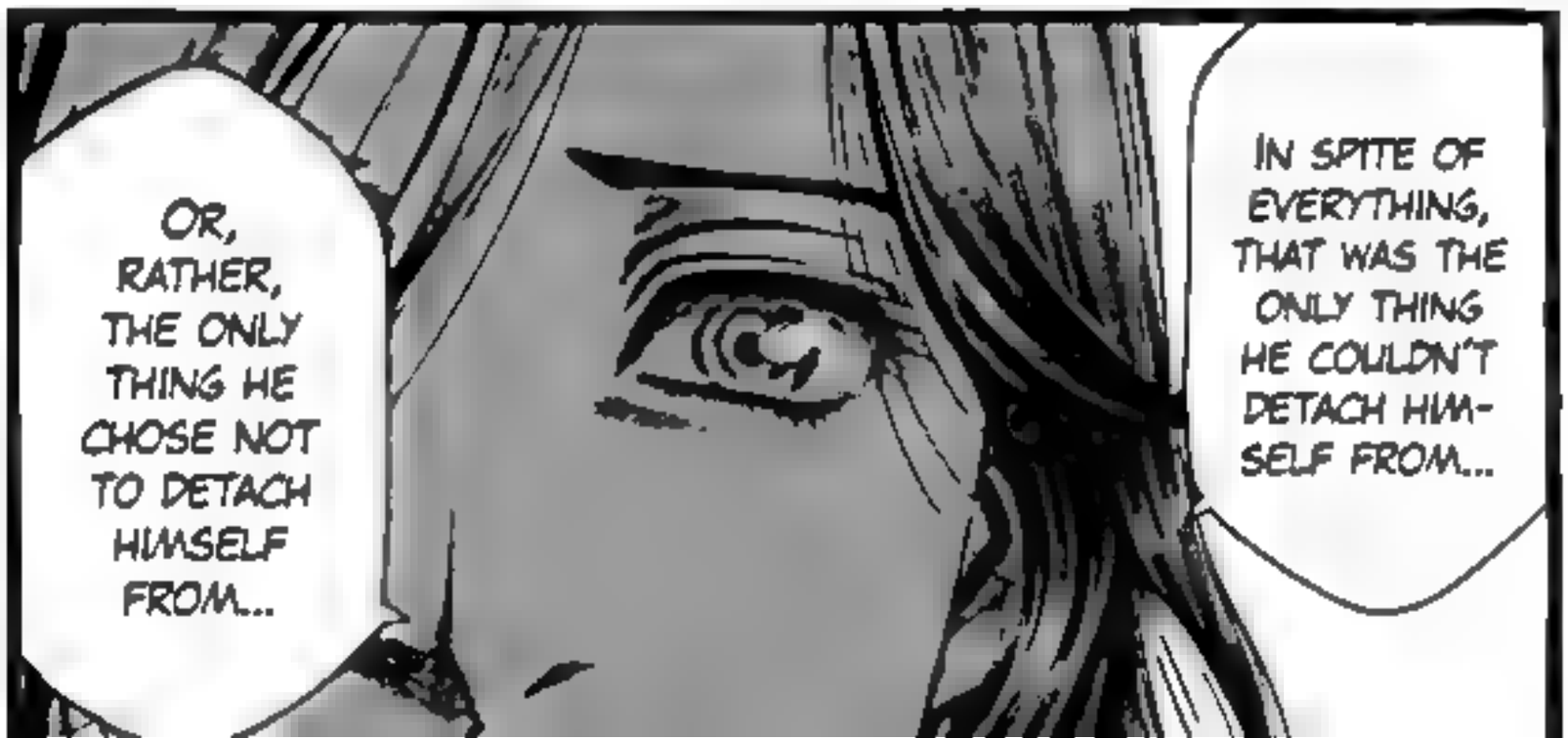
ONE SET OF EMOTIONS HE COULDN'T ERASE.

BUT THERE WAS...

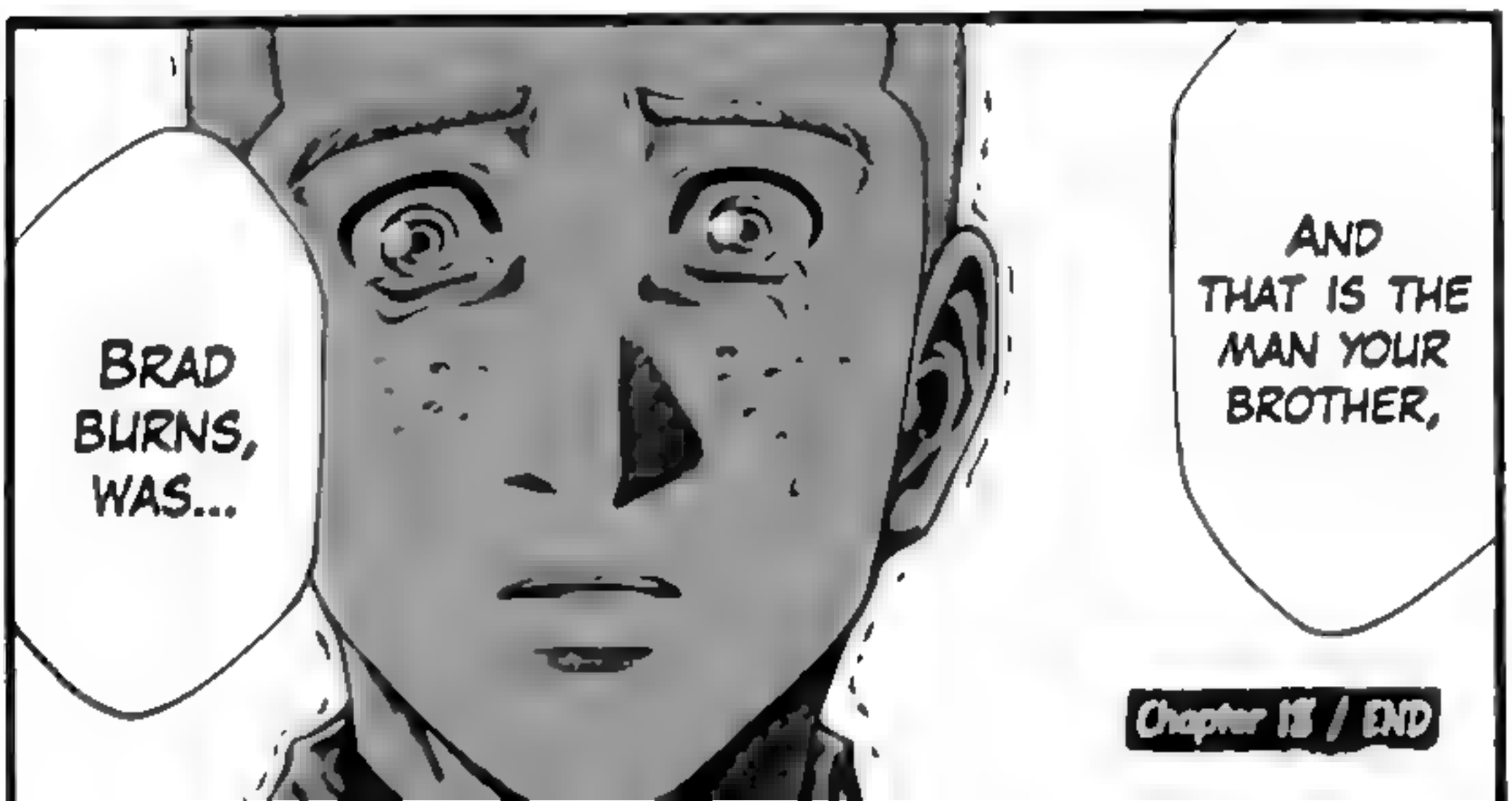
BAM
BAM

SO BRAD'S TRUE SELF WAS...


WERE THE FEELINGS HE HAD FOR YOU AND HIS MOTHER...
AND THAT LUKE,


OR, RATHER, THE ONLY THING HE CHOSE NOT TO DETACH HIMSELF FROM...
IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING, THAT WAS THE ONLY THING HE COULDN'T DETACH HIM-SELF FROM...

HELD ONTO THAT ANGUISH AS THE GRIM REAPER AND CHOSE TO UNLEASH THAT FURY IN ORDER TO RETAIN WHAT LITTLE SEMBLANCE OF HUMANITY HE HAD REMAINING...
THAT OF A MAN WHO IN SPITE OF BEING BURDENED WITH A TORMENT THAT WOULD HAVE TORN MOST MEN ASUNDER...




Chapter 18 / END

Chapter 19 Monster

ILSTAU AVE

HOW...IS HE STILL ALIVE?

G-GRIM REAPER ...IT'S THE GRIM REAPER...

THE GRIM... REAPER,

FUMF

TELL HIM THE GRIM REAPER... LIVES.

FUMF

BUT MR. K-KIP...

FUCK THIS... GO AND REPORT THIS TO THE OLD MAN,

SHUDDER

MR. KIP WHATCHA DOIN' OUT HERE?

Y-YES.

GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE AND TELL THE OLD MAN!!

YOU SHOULD STAY ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE IF YER GONNA GIVE THE MEN ORDERS...

IS HE IMMORTAL?

# GENE McDOWELL'S BAR

UNDER-
STOOD.

UN...

...TO
WITHDRAW ALL
REMAINING
TROOPS.

SLAM

CLENCH

THE
WAR ENDS
NOW.

I'M
SO SAD I'M
GETTIN' ALL
MISTY EYED
HERE...

HAHAHA,
SO THIS IS HOW
IT ENDS FOR THE
GRAVE DIGGERS,
EH?

YOU
SHOULD'VE
STAYED UNDER
WHATEVER ROCK
YOU CRAWLED
OUT OF...

EDWARD...

YOUR SON...STILL LIVES...

THE GRIM REAPER...

THE GRIM REAPER IS HELL BENT ON ANNIHILATING ALL THE GANGS IN FIVE POINTS.

THE GRAVE DIGGERS... THE IRON BUTTERFLY... NONE OF IT MATTERS...

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING THAT MONSTER INTO THIS WORLD...

EDWARD KING...

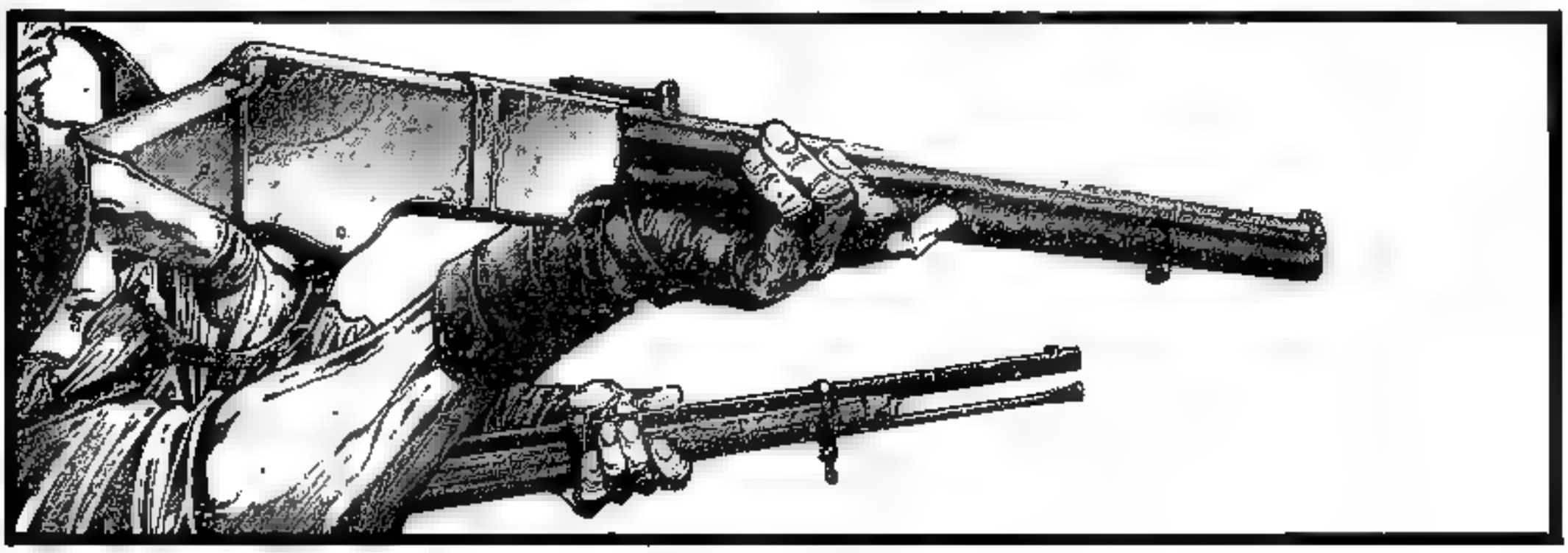
HE'S FREED HIMSELF FROM THE SHORT LEASH I KEPT HIM ON...AND BEGAN HIS RAMPAGE...

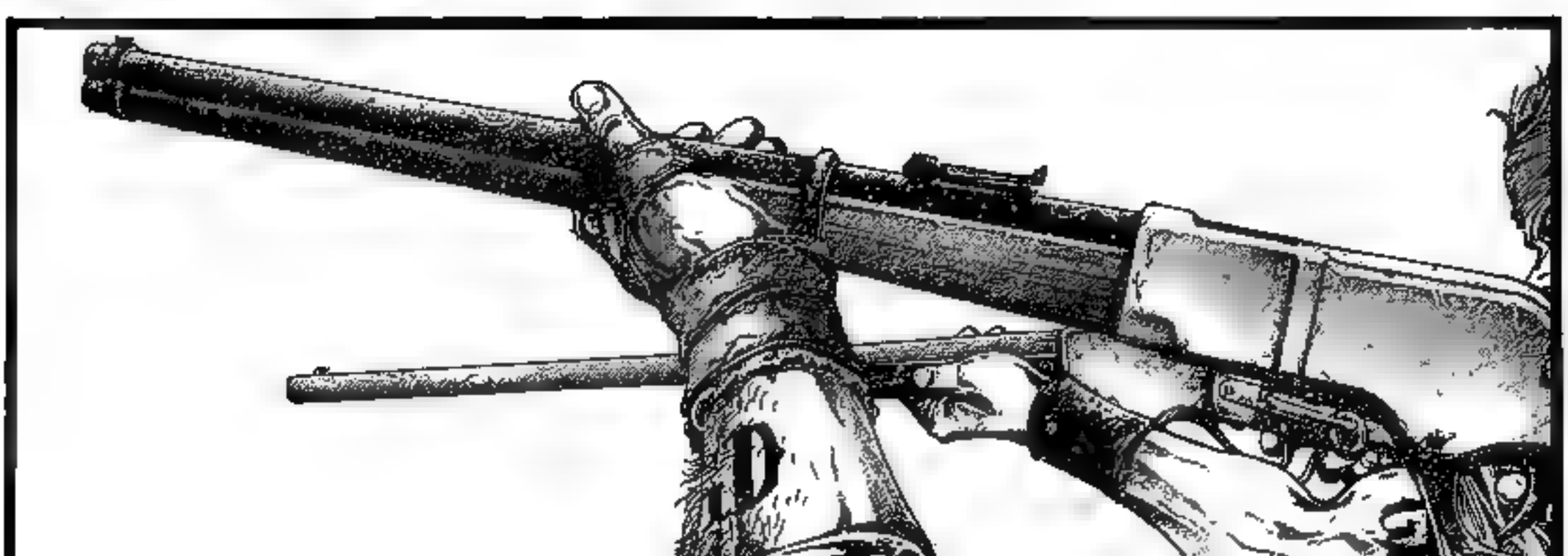
WAS ME.

AND THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HONING THAT MONSTER'S SKILLS...

I'D ALWAYS KNOWN...HE WASN'T THE TYPE OF GUY I COULD TAME...

LET'S SEE WHICH ONE OF US IS THE FIRST TO BECOME THE GRIM REAPER'S PREY.
HAHAHA, YOU OR ME...





NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D GO SO FAR AS TO SLAUGHTER YOUR OWN CREW THOUGH.
LOOKS LIKE THE BOSS' RIGHT HAND MAN HAS FINALLY FLIPPED HIS SHIT..
GD
THIS SON OF A BITCH...
WENT ON QUITE THE KILLING SPREE.

DON'T FUCK AROUND...THIS IS AN INTERNAL ISSUE... SO THE GRAVE DIGGER'S WILL HANDLE IT.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

THIS ASSHOLE IS THE IRON BUTTERFLY'S CATCH.

INTERNAL ISSUE?! AFTER WHAT HE DID TO MR. RAY-MOND...

DON'T YOU BASTARDS EVEN THINK ABOUT LAYIN' A FINGER ON HIM.

CALL IT PAY-BACK... FOR RAYMOND.

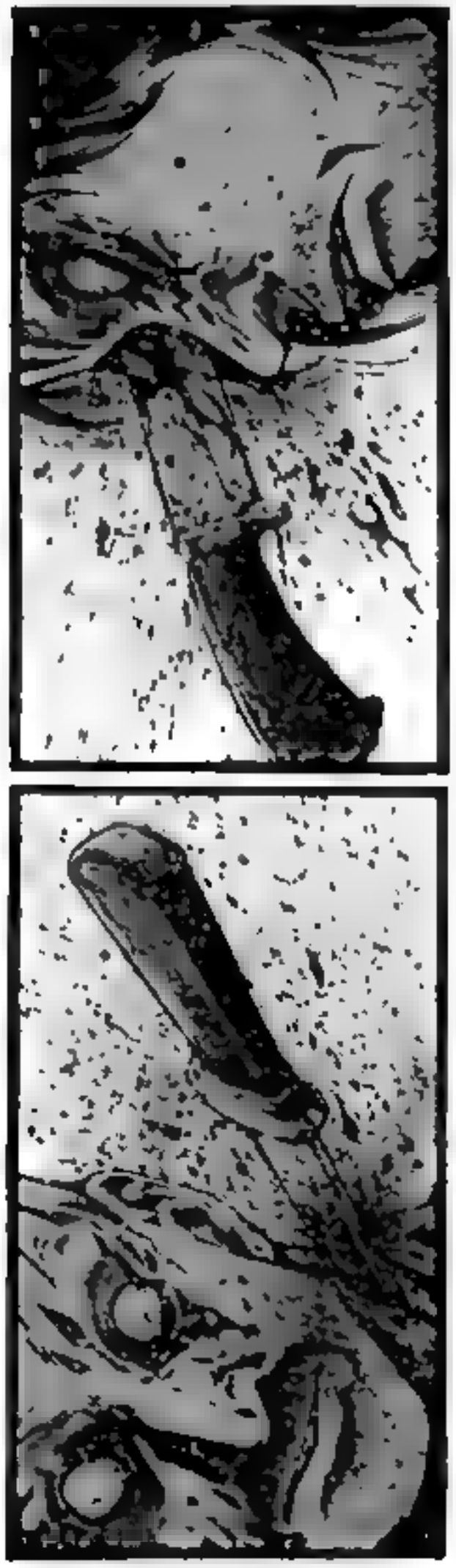
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE...

OR THE IRON BUTTERFLY...

BE IT THE GRAVE DIGGERS...

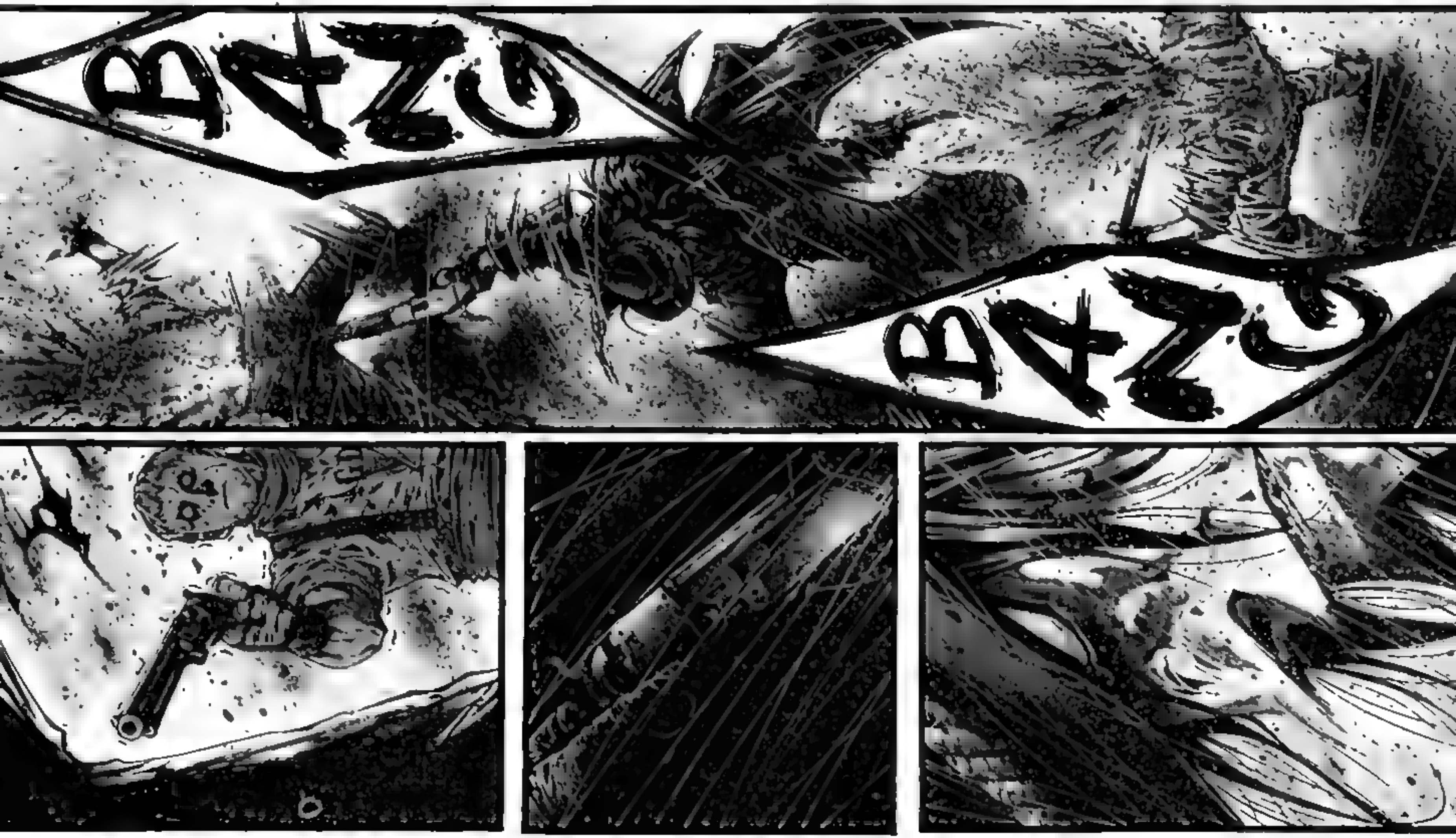
IN HELL...

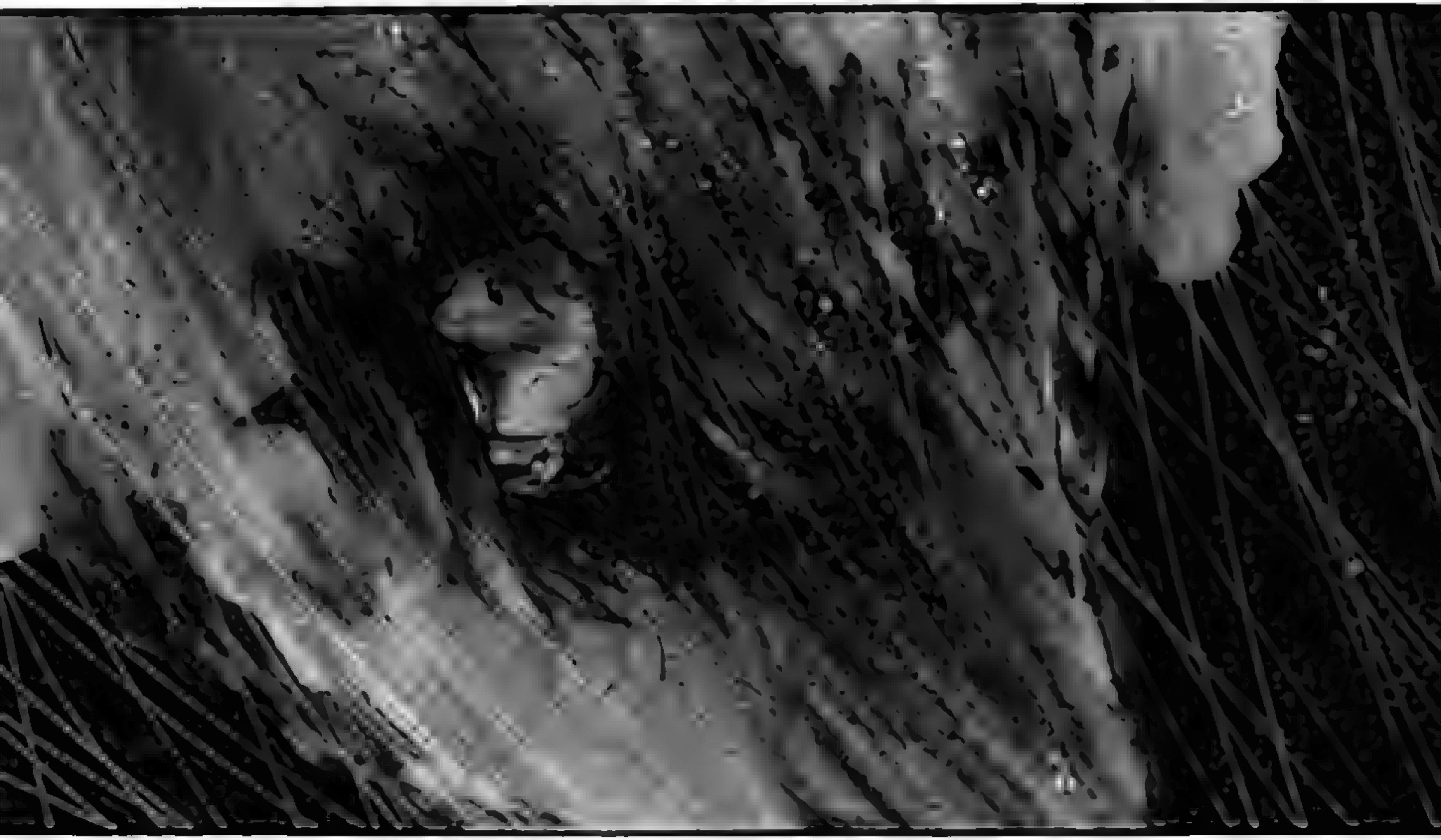
YOU'LL ALL BE JOINING ME...



GRAR

AGOOHM


BAZU
BAZU



BRAD ASKED ME TO...

HAND IT OVER TO YOU.

HERE LUKE, TAKE THIS.

GET THE FUCK OUTTA MY WAY!

SCREW THIS WAR!

!

MAKE THAT DREAM A REALITY...

LUKE.

YOUR DREAM IS TO OWN A BIG PLOT OF LAND IN THE WEST, RIGHT?

I'M SURE YOU CAN DO IT...

HE'S FUCKIN' ALIVE!!

IT'S THE GRIM REAPER!

GRIM... REAPER...

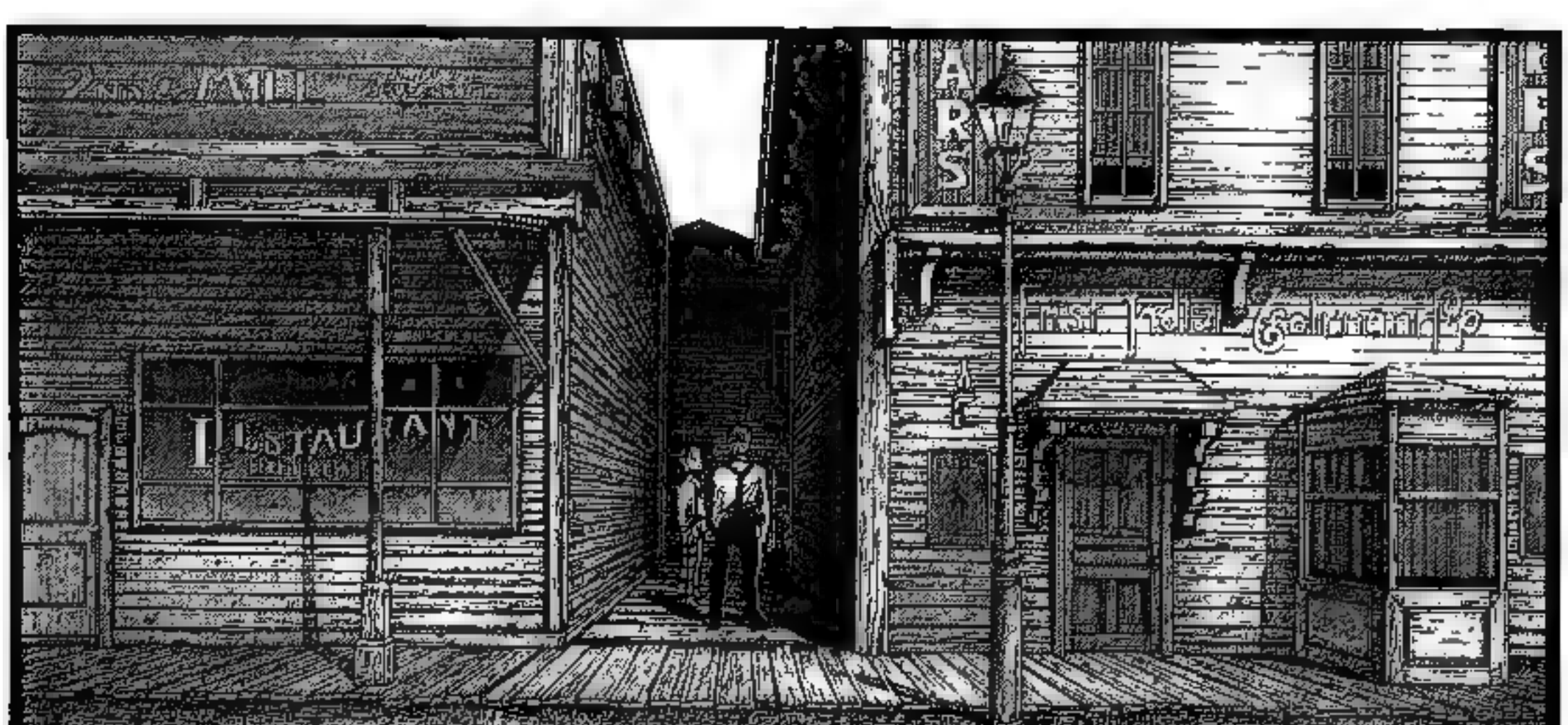
W- WAIT FOR ME!! DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND!!

I DON'T NEED THIS SHIT...FUCK THE GANGS AND FUCK THE GRAVE DIGGERS...

AH...

IT CAN'T BE...

MY BROTHER IS...ALIVE.



RE... TREAT...

TREMBLE

NO MORE...

THIS ENDS... NOW...

HE EXPECTS ME TO LIVE MY LIFE CONSTANTLY LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER IN FEAR OF THE GRIM REAPER?!

Y-YES, IT WAS A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE BOSS...

I DON'T FUCKING THINK SO...

OUT...

BRING IT...

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR

STEP

THE THING THAT'LL END THIS WAR IS GONNA BE...

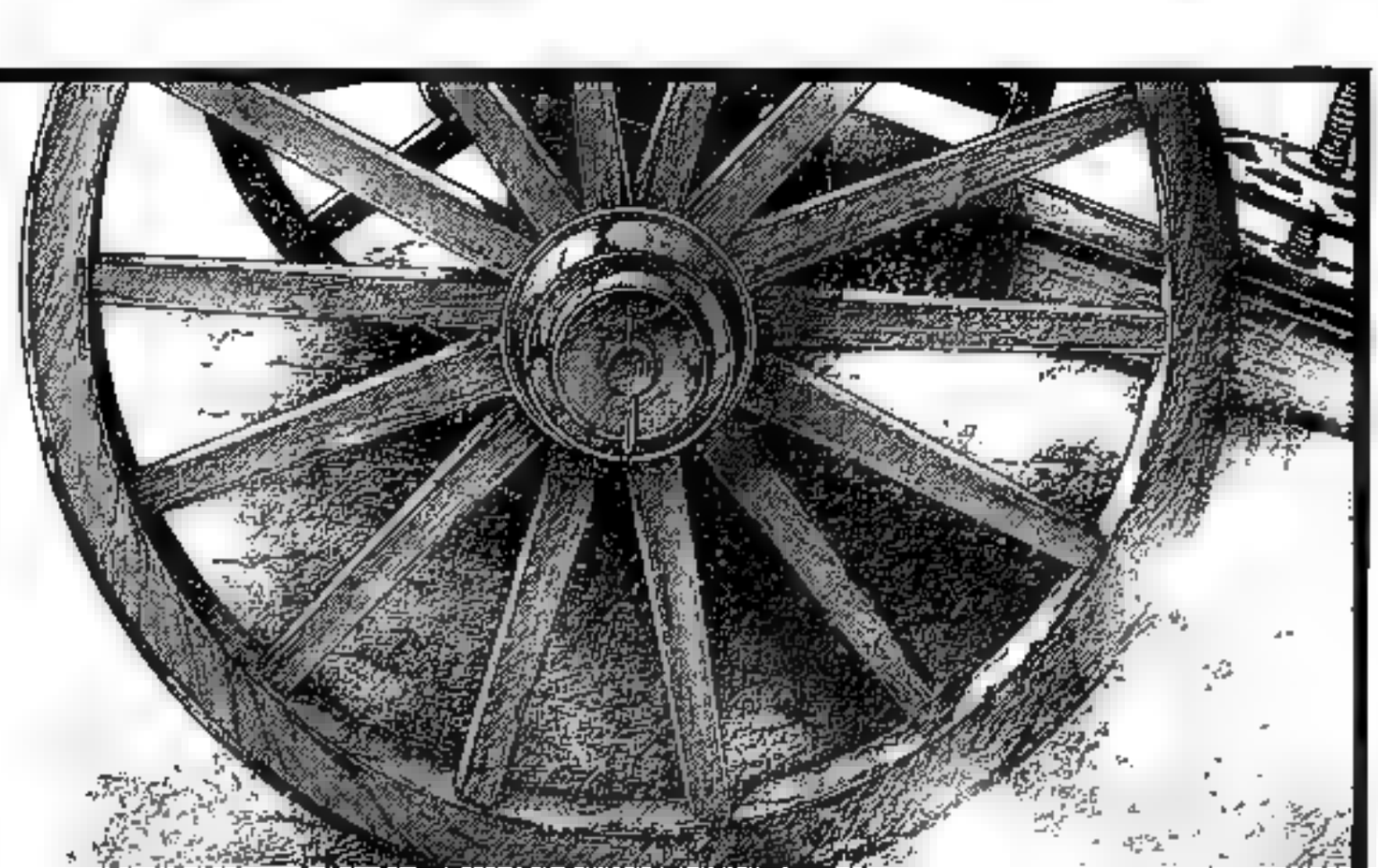
IT AIN'T THAT SHIT STAIN, GRIM REAPER...

THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO END THIS WAR...IT AIN'T YOU...

...HEY, GENE...

WE GO WAY BACK SO I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A FRIENDLY PIECE OF ADVICE...

CLUNK



MY SHINY...

NEW TOY...

AH...

A GATLING GUN...?

## Chapter 20 Resolution

EDWARD...

YOU SON OF A BITCH... DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

I GOT MY HANDS ON ONE USED IN THE CIVIL WAR.

YOUR SON WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO MAKE ME AN OFFER FOR IT...

Developed in 1862 by
Dr. Gatling, the gatling gun was
equipped with a 200 rounds per minute
rapid fire function. It quickly garnered recog-
nition and was said to rival the effectiveness
of an entire infantry regiment (about 1500
men). Thanks to its fearsome efficiency and
unparalleled marketing by its manufacturer
the gatling gun was not only distributed
within America but was also exported to
England, Russia, Spain and Japan,
capturing the attention of
the entire globe.

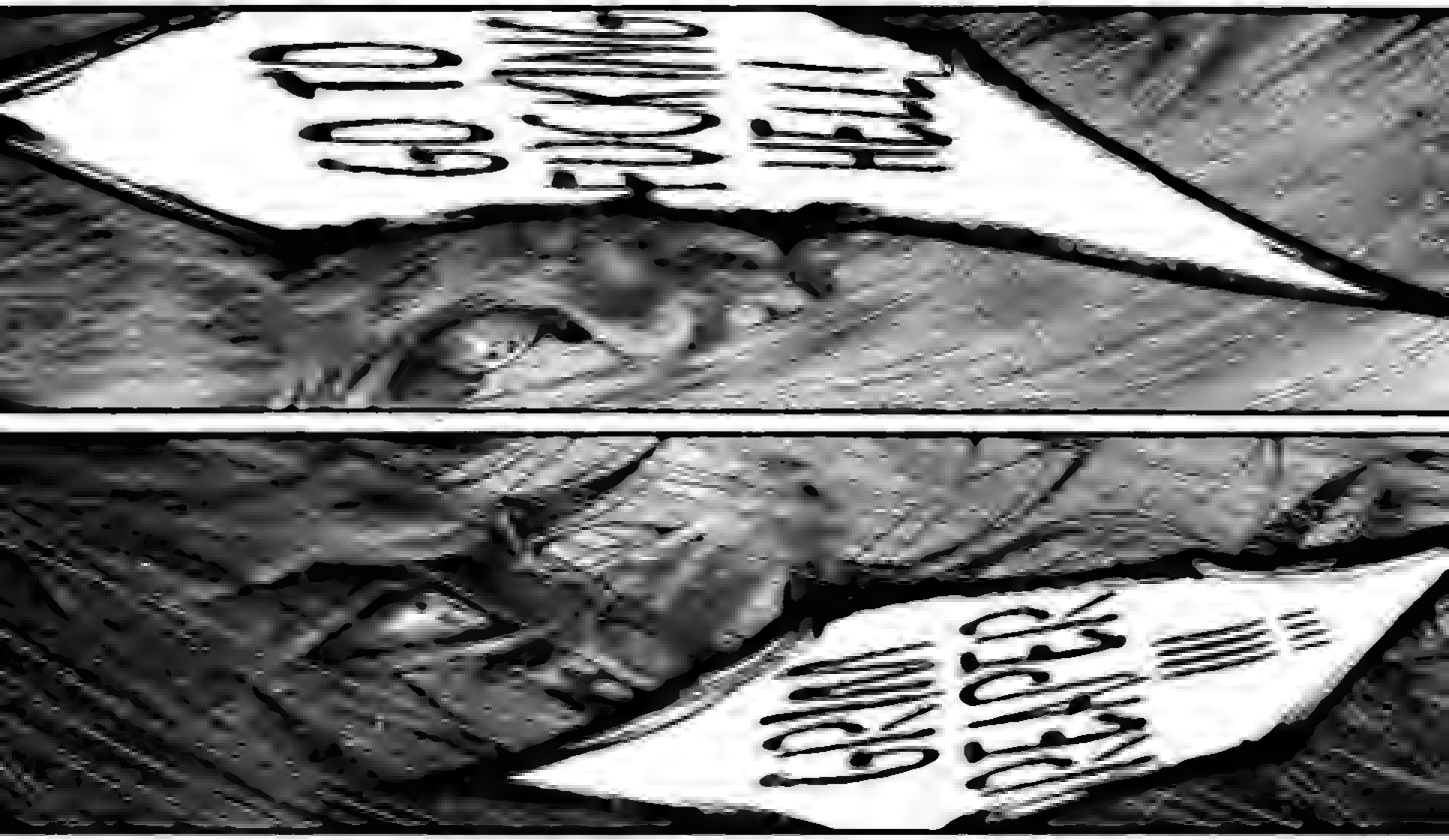
DIE!
DIE!

DIE!
DIE!

DIE!
DIE!

DIE!
DIE!

DIE!
DIE!



GENE McDOWELL'S BAR

SHWIP

THAT'S NOT JEAN MCDOWELL'S STYLE.

AS THE FOUNDER OF THE IRISH GANG, THE GRAVE DIGGERS, IN FIVE POINTS.

...ED,

UNLIKE YOU, I CAN'T RUN AWAY WITH MY TAIL BETWEEN MY LEGS AND COME BACK WHENEVER IT'S CONVENIENT FOR ME.

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE RUNNING OFF TO?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO JUMP INTO THIS WAR WITH THAT DECREPIT BODY OF YOURS?

THIS TOWN'S MESS...

I SHALL CLEAN UP...

IS ALIVE...

MY BROTHER...

THE WORLD HE LIVES IN... IS NOT SUITED FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU...

DON'T GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY.

EVEN IF BRAD IS ALIVE...

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

LUKE WAIT!

STEP

I'M SORRY...

...

RUN

LUKE...

HAAA
HAAA

YOUR BROTHER... THE MAN YOU KNEW...IS NO MORE.

YOU'RE ALWAYS STICKING YOUR NOSE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS...

ALTHOUGH... WHO AM I TO TALK...

HAAA
HAAA
HAAA

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

HA HA HA HA
.....
WHY...
SPLASH!
IT... CAN'T BE...

WHY WON'T YOU...

FUCKING DIE...

WON'T YOU...

WHY...

STEAL

SUIT

LUKE...

LU...

HE'S... IMMORTAL ...

P... POPS... IT'S NO USE...

STEP

HEY... POPS...

SAVE ME...

HE'S STILL STANDING...

EVEN THOUGH I WAS ABLE TO MOW DOWN ALL THE GRAVE DIGGERS AND THE IRON BUTTERFLY...

SMASH

HUD

TEL

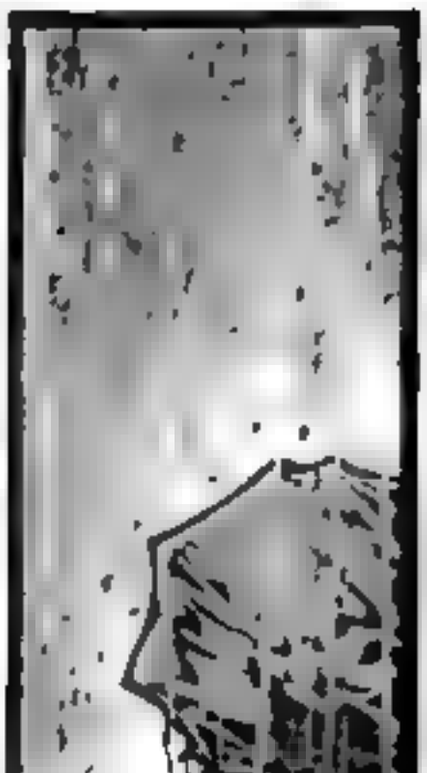
MITCH

KERCHAK

BROTHER ...I...

LEAVE. NOW.
YOU ARE THE YOUNGER SIBLING... LUKE WAS IT?

YOU'RE NOT MY TARGET... LEAVE... WHILE YOU CAN...
LUKE... I WON'T REPEAT MYSELF...



THIS IS...

BRAD...
YOU'VE LEFT ME NO OTHER CHOICE...

NOT SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE.

YOUR HEAD IS NECESSARY...

FOR THE SAKE OF THE GRAVE DIGGERS...

THE ONE THING I'M ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN OF...

THE ONE THING...THAT WILL NEVER CHANGE IS...

BUT, YOU KNOW...

THIS WHOLE TIME ...I'VE BEEN TOTALLY CLUE-LESS...

ABOUT THE GRIM REAPER...THE GANGS...

BRAD BURNS WILL ALWAYS...

BE MY BROTHER...

Chapter 20 / END

GRAND THEFT AUTO
SAN ANDREAS

## Chapter 21 Point of Origin

1853, NEW YORK CITY, MANHATTAN DISTRICT.

WELCOME TO THE LAND OF THE FREE!

OUR COUNTRY WELCOMES YOU ALL WITH OPEN ARMS.

NO PUSHING... AND STAY IN AN ORDERLY FASHION...

AND PLEASE REMEMBER, ALL IMMIGRANTS ARE EXPECTED TO FOLLOW PROTOCOL AT THE IMMIGRATION OFFICE.

SO THIS MUST BE IT...

STEP

THE COUNTRY WE SAW IN OUR DREAMS.

Gene McDowell
(19 years old)

AMERICA.

Edward King
(19 years old)

FIVE POINTS.

6TH ADMINI-STRATIVE DISTRICT.

SUPPOSED TO BE...OUR DREAM...

THIS IS...

BANG

HEY EDWARD!

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT ABOUT?

DON'T KNOW...THIS GEEZER HERE TRIED TO STEAL MY LUGGAGE.

THE REASON WE CAME HERE WAS TO STRIKE IT RICH...

HEY GENE, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS PETTY SHIT...

TWITCH

FO...

...OD...

LET'S GET OUR ASSES MOVIN'.

HEY GENE, THE FUCK YOU DOIN' NOW?

EDWARD...

WE'RE STAYING PUT...

REACH

WHERE WE'LL MAKE OUR HOME...

THIS IS...

LET'S WORK TO CHANGE THAT.

AND WHILE THIS PLACE DEFINITELY HAS ITS FLAWS...

WE LEFT OUR COUNTRY TO COME HERE...

YOU AND I TOGETHER...

IN THIS TOWN INFESTED BY EVIL...

LET'S PROTECT... FIVE POINTS.

BOSS PLEASE STOP!

TAKE MY LIFE ...NOT MY BROTHERS ...PLEASE... JUST KILL ME.

LUKE, WHAT THE HELL'RE YOU DOING?

GET OUTTA HERE!

YOU'RE ABOUT TO SHIT YOUR PANTS.

RUNT... AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO WET BEHIND THE EARS TO BE WAVING A GUN AROUND?

!

STEP

FLOW

I'LL SHOOT FOR REAL!!

D- DON'T MOVE !!

IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE BALLS TO PULL THE TRIGGER...

THEN YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS STEPPING OUT ONTO THE BATTLE-FIELD

GRAB

!!

THUD

LINDER-
STOOD...
I'M
READY...

DON'T
WORRY...
RETRIBU-
TION ENDS
WITH YOUR
HEAD.

A FINAL
REQUEST...
PLEASE...
DON'T KILL
MY BROTHER.

Uu...

!

GRR

IT'S JUST LIKE MY IRRESPONSIBLE BROTHER TO GIVE UP SO EASILY...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'RE READY?

I WAS BEING

SPLASH

PROTECTED ALL THIS TIME...

SMACK

AAAA

TAKE A GOOD LOOK...

THIS TIME...I'LL PROTECT YOU....

THUD
THUD
THUD

THUD
IT SEEMS LIKE COMMON SENSE DOESN'T RUN IN YOUR FAMILY...
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD.

IF I DO... I WON'T HESITATE TO KILL BOTH OF YOU...

STEP

I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOUR FACES HERE AGAIN...

FOR NOW...

THIS WILL SUFFICE...

SOMEONE THINKS AN AWFUL LOT ABOUT HIMSELF...

I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I CAN SETTLE THINGS EVEN WITHOUT YOUR HEAD.

BO... BOSS...

BUT IF YOU DON'T KILL ME...YOU'LL BE...

TOO MUCH BLOOD... HAS BEEN SPILLED TODAY...

WHERE WE'LL MAKE OUR HOME...

October 10th, 1866:
The war in Five Points
finally came to an end.
The body count was 116
for the Grave Diggers,
87 for the Iron Butterfly.
This date would come to be
known as the official date
when the gang known as
the Grave Diggers was
eradicated...

YOU AND I TOGETHER WILL PROTECT FIVE POINTS.

Chapter 22 Responsibility

BRAD...

STEP

STRETCH

BRAD... YOUR NAME WILL BE ON THAT SHIT LIST AS WELL...

SOON, THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GRAVE DIGGERS...

WILL BE HUNTED DOWN IN THIS TOWN.

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE BURIED SIX FEET UNDER...

THE TWO OF YOU NEED TO GET YOUR ASSES OUT OF TOWN...

GENIAL MOMENTUM

YOU'RE LATE.

YO GENE...

THE THING IS, I HAD NO INTENTION OF TAKING A RAIN CHECK ON THE MONEY YOUR SON OWED ME FOR THE GATLING GUN. WHEN I BROUGHT THE SUBJECT UP WITH THESE GUYS... THEY HAD A SLIGHT PROBLEM WITH IT...

SORRY FOR MAKIN' A MESS...

EDWARD...

AND THANKS TO THAT... I WAS ABLE TO MAKE A MODEST PROFIT...

GRAB

I GOTTA SAY THOUGH...FOR A GANG THAT'S SUPPOSEDLY ON ITS LAST LEG... YOU SURE ARE DOING WELL FOR YOURSELVES...

YOU BASTARD...

THUMP

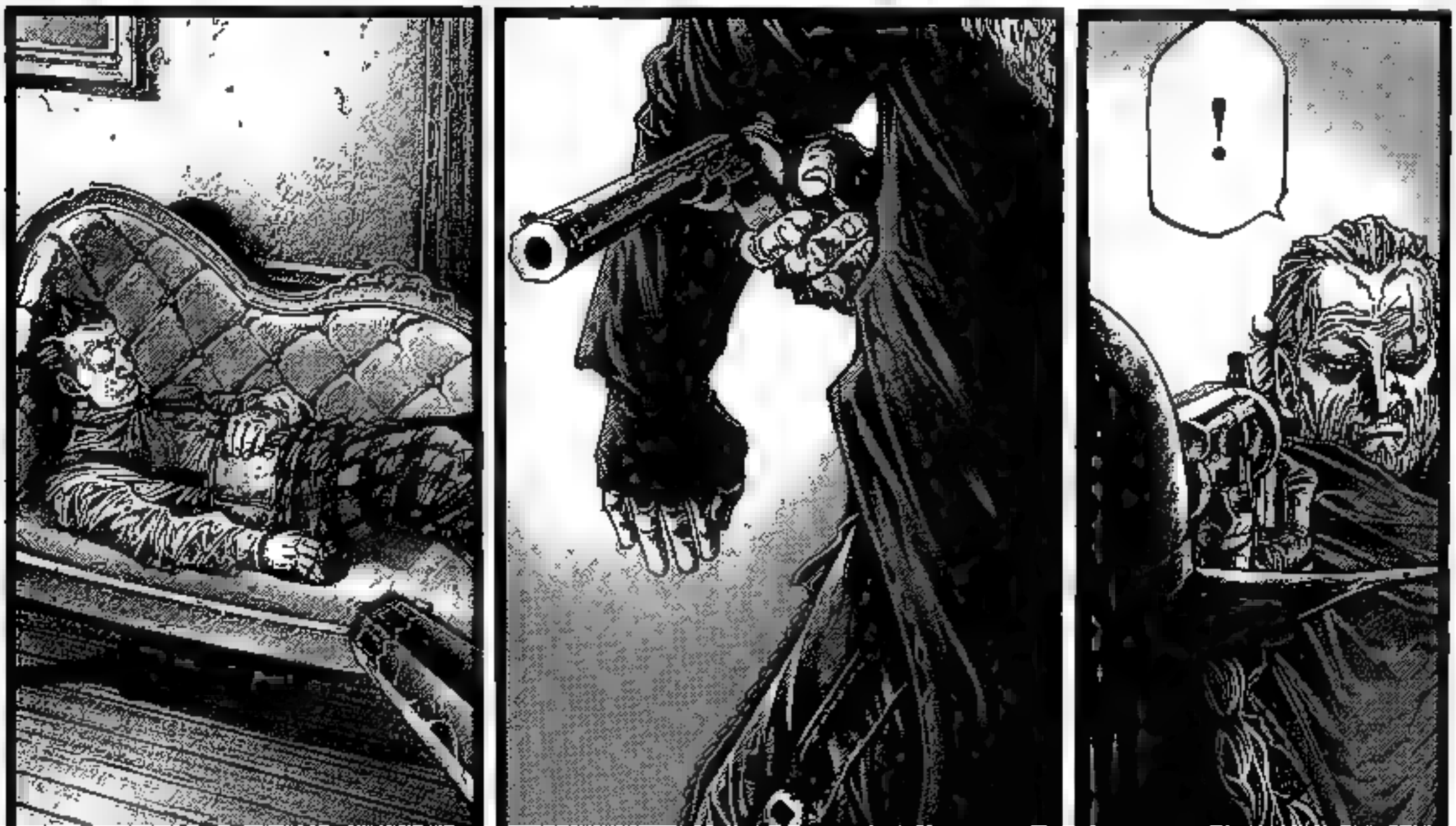
SCRAPE

IT WAS A PLEASURE DOING BUSI-NESS...

WELL THEN...WHEN HE COMES TO... TELL HIM...

STEP

I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU...
HEY GENE...


!

WITH YOUR SON'S BRAINS...

UNLESS YOU DON'T MIND ME DECORATING THE WALL OVER THERE...

GRUNT.

YEAH... THAT'S RIGHT...

THANKS TO YOU ...EVERYTHING IS FINISHED.

FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS...THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD FOR THE GRAVE DIGGERS, AIN'T IT?

COME TO THINK OF IT...YOU'RE FUCKED EITHER WAY AREN'T YOU?

EDWARD...

THE DAY YOU ABANDONED AND DISCARDED FIVE POINTS... I ALWAYS WAYS ENVISIONED...

THE BOSS MONKEY WHO LOOKED OVER THIS PILE OF SHIT ...TURNED INTO A SENILE OLD MAN.

HAHAHA ...WHAT A PATHETIC TALE.

THE SAD END TO YOUR LIFE ...COMING BY MY HANDS...

YOUR DEATH...

SLICE

THE PERSON...

WHO WILL GRANT YOU YOUR RELEASE...

BECAUSE YOU SEE, EDWARD, THE ONE THAT'S GONNA TAKE YOUR LIFE WON'T BE ME...

BUT NOW I SEE I WAS WRONG...

SWIPE

THE LITTLE CUNT YOU RAISED...

LEMME GUESS...

BRAD BURNS.

YEAH ...YOUR SON...

YOU THINK YOUR LITTLE DOG IS GONNA TURN HIS FANGS ON ME NOW...

HOLSTER

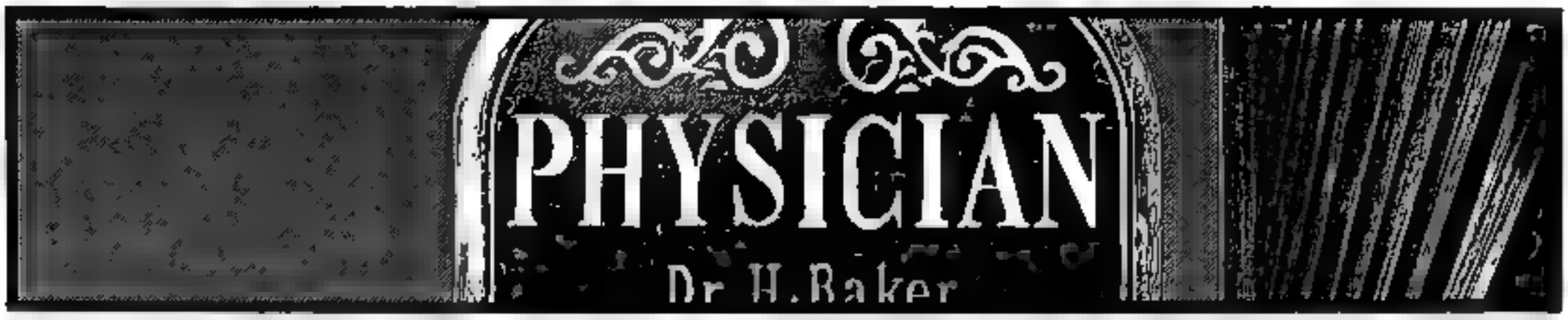
HAHAHAHA ...NOW THAT SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING...

GRIN

BE IT MY SON OR ANY STRANGER... IF YOU WANT MY HEAD...

THERE'S ALWAYS AN OPEN INVITATION ...I'M MORE THAN WILLING TO PLAY WITH ANY AND ALL OF YOU...

COME


PHYSICIAN
Dr H.Baker

BUT SERIOUSLY ...THOSE TWO HAVE AMAZING ENDURANCE.
THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ANYMORE.

DOCTOR... HOW ARE THEY?
AH, YES WELL...IT WAS DIFFICULT BUT THEY'LL PULL THROUGH.

THE YOUNGER ONE HAS A FRACTURE IN THE OCULAR FUNDUS OF HIS NASAL BONE.
AND THE ELDER ONE TOOK SEVERAL BULLETS TO HIS RIGHT UPPER LIMB AND RIGHT FEMORAL REGION.

I'M SORRY... LUKE...

IN ORDER TO SHIELD YOU FROM POSSIBLE RETALIATION, I PROMISED MYSELF...

NEVER TO REVEAL MY ALTER EGO TO YOU...

EVEN SO...

WHAT I DID WAS WRONG.

LUKE.

YOU'VE BECOME STRONG...

WHO'S GOING TO CLEAN UP AFTER YOU THEN?

DRIP

YOU DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE...

YOU CAN GO AND LIVE A FRUITFUL LIFE...EVEN WITHOUT ME...

IF I'M NOT AROUND TO TAKE CARE OF HIM...

MY IDIOT BROTHER CANT DO ANYTHING RIGHT.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY...THE BURDEN OF TAKING CARE OF YOU... WILL ALWAYS FALL ON MY SHOULDERS...

SHUT UP.

WHAT WAS THAT?! WHO'S FAULT DO YOU THINK IT IS THAT I CAN'T EVEN MOVE A MUSCLE, HUH?

GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE...YOU CAN BARELY WIPE YOUR OWN ASS...

THANKS TO YOU LUKE... HE'S FINALLY BACK...

Darkness... friend
who accompanies me
Bring the Grim
Reaper back
into Black.

IF WE DON'T CLEAN THIS UP SOON, THEY'LL START TO ROT...

HEY, I NEED A HAND OVER HERE...

I HEAR THE CITY'S POLITICIANS ARE IN A FRENZY AND WANT SOME ACCOUNTABILITY...

THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OUT OF FIVE POINTS AND NOW THEY HAVE IT...

MAN...THIS HAS BECOME A HUGE PAIN IN MY ASS.

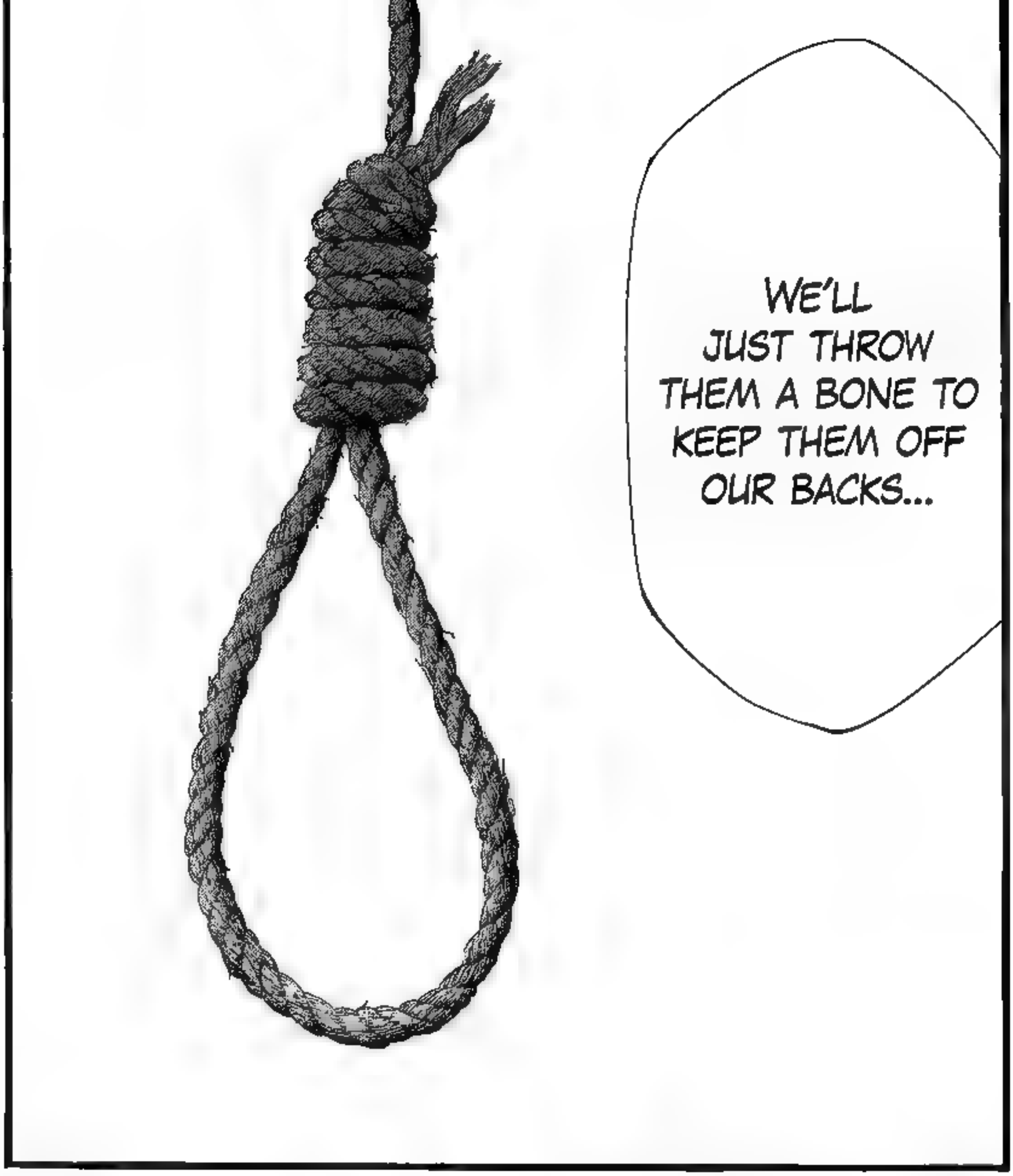
THIS GOES BEYOND BEING A SIMPLE SKIRMISH BETWEEN RIVAL GANGS.

WHAT'S THE BODY COUNT?

ROUGHLY ...150...LOOKS LIKE A WAR ZONE DOWN HERE...EVEN FOUND A GATLING GUN AMONGST THE CORPSES...

IN ORDER TO PROTECT FIVE POINTS...

NOT A PROBLEM...


WE'LL JUST THROW THEM A BONE TO KEEP THEM OFF OUR BACKS...


Chapter 22 / END

MURDERER!

THIS TOWN IS ALL FUCKED UP THANKS TO THE LIKES OF YOU!

DIE YA' SUNUVA-BITCH!

## Chapter 23 Final Moment

HANG HIM HIGHER.

MUCH HIGHER.

THIS TOWN DOES NOT NEED A TYRANT!

STEP

KJbbe
'IM!!!!

DIE ASS-
HOLE!!!

DIE
MAGGOT

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE... YOU GOIN' SOMEWHERE...GRAVE DIGGER?

P- PLEASE WAIT...

I WASN'T EVEN INVOLVED IN THAT WAR...

I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

THUD

GD

BANG

I WANT EVERY LAST REMAINING GRAVE DIGGER'S HEAD...

SOME ROACHES ARE STILL LINGERING ABOUT...

Twip

PHYSICIAN
Dr. H. Baker

QUITE THE CROWD GATHERING IN THE TOWN SQUARE.

THERE'S...

I SEE...

THEY'VE DECIDED TO EXECUTE GENE MCDOWELL.

SINCE HE'S BEEN SINGLED OUT AS THE RINGLEADER FOR THE RECENT WAR...

W-WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

HEY

SLAM

B-BUT...

NO NEED TO PISS YOUR PANTS...I JUST NEED YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THIS WOUND.

STOP BEING SUCH A WHINY LITTLE BITCH, YA' FUCKIN GEEZER...

JUST LOOK AT MY WOU...

STE

IF YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT CALLING THE COPS...MY UGLY FACE WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU EVER SEE...

GRIM...

REAPER...

!

HOLY SHIT... I'VE REALLY SEEN IT ALL NOW.

THEY ARE HUNTING US ALL DOWN LIKE VERMIN AFTER WHAT JUST WENT DOWN...

SAVE THAT GLARE FOR SOMEONE ELSE...WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE HERE...

TO ACTUALLY SURVIVE THAT HAIL OF BULLETS RAINING DOWN ON YOU FROM THE GATLING GUN...

CLATTER

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...THIS TOWN IS DEAD TO ME NOW...

THE BOSS TOOK ALL THE HEAT AND THEY DRAGGED HIS ASS AWAY...THAT PUSSY KIP WENT SCURRYING UNDERGROUND.

YEAH...

THE GUY WHO BROUGHT THE GATLING GUN INTO THIS TOWN...

.....

THAT GUY...?

WHEN THAT GUY SHOWED UP TO FIVE POINTS...

EVERYTHING CHANGED...

HE PLAYED KIP LIKE A PUPPETMASTER...AND WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT...THINGS TURNED OUT LIKE THIS...

HE APPROACHED KIP ABOUT A MONTH AGO SAYING HE HAD SOMETHING INTERESTING HE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT.

HIS NAME...

AN OLDER FELLA... AROUND 50.

HAD A SCAR RIGHT HERE.

THIS GUY...

WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

PRETTY SURE IT WAS...

HIS NAME?

KING.

EDWARD KING.

DIE MAGGOT!

DIE ASSHOLE!

KILL 'IM!

YOU HAD THIS COMING...

MCDOWELL.

I JUST CAME HERE TO BURN THIS IMAGE INTO MY EYES...

THE FINAL MOMENTS OF THE ALMIGHTY GRAVE DIGGERS...

WELL, IF IT ISN'T DANNY...WHAT AN HONOR TO BE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE HEAD OF THE IRON BUTTERFLY.

YOU DIDN'T COME ALL THE WAY HERE JUST TO SEE LITTLE OLD ME, DID YOU?

HOW MUCH DID YOU LINE EDWARD'S POCKETS WITH?

BY THE WAY, DANNY...

NONSENSE ...I SUFFERED MASSIVE LOSSES IN THIS WHOLE THING AS WELL...

A-ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT I WAS THE MASTERMIND BEHIND THIS WAR?

AM I CRAZY FOR THINKING THAT, PERHAPS, YOU GAVE HIM A LITTLE BONUS TO MAKE SURE THE GRAVE DIGGERS WERE ANNIHI-LATED?

I HEARD THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE THAT EDWARD REACHED OUT TO YOU AS WELL AS MY BOY.

I WELCOME THIS PENANCE WITH OPEN ARMS...

NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF MY BUSINESS...FACT OF THE MATTER REMAINS, EDWARD HAS BEEN AND ALWAYS WILL BE MY BURDEN TO BEAR...

FUNNY... ALL YOUR MASSIVE LOSSES...

ONE FINAL THING...

JUST HAPPENED TO BE ALL THOSE WHO ALIGNED THEM-SELVES WITH YOUR BIGGEST THREAT... YOUR NUMBER 2, RAYMOND. CRAZY COINCIDENCE, HUH?

HOLDS FIVE POINTS NEAR AND DEAR TO HIS HEART.

I'M SURE EVEN A PIECE OF SHIT LIKE YOU,

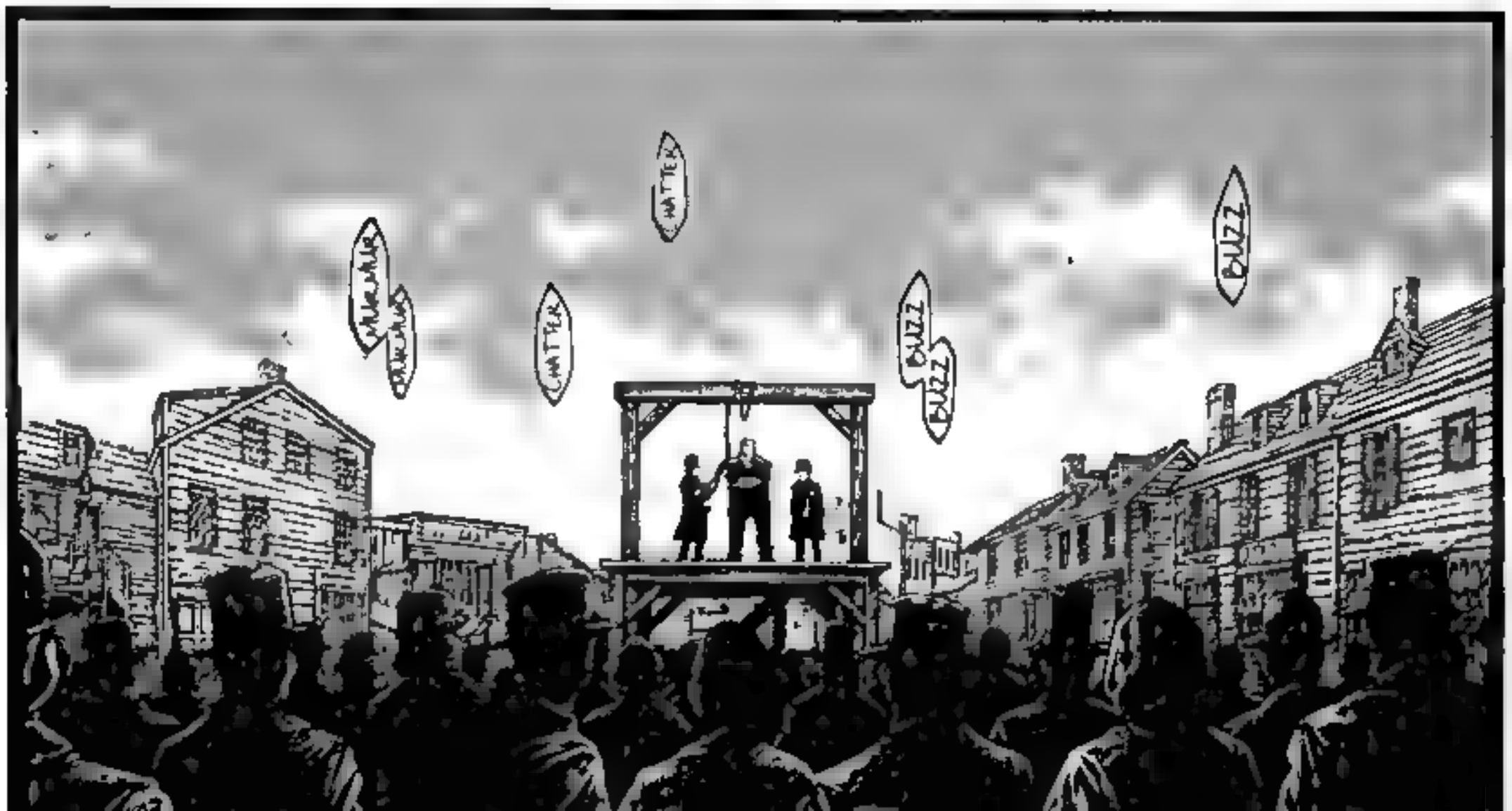
I'M LEAVING FIVE POINTS ...

IN YOUR HANDS...

ALL OF THEM WITH NO WHERE ELSE TO GO... GATHER HERE...

THIS TOWN...LITTERED TO THE BRIM WITH THE MEEK...FILLED WITH IMMIGRANTS WITH BROKEN DREAMS...

IT IS TRULY A WRETCHED PLACE... BUT I KNOW YOU OF ALL PEOPLE REALIZE WHY THIS PLACE IS A NECESSITY...



THESE CRIMES CANNOT GO UNPUNISHED...

AS THE RINGLEADER OF SAID MALFEASANCES IN THIS 6TH ADMINISTRATIVE DISTRICT,

LARCENY, RAPE...

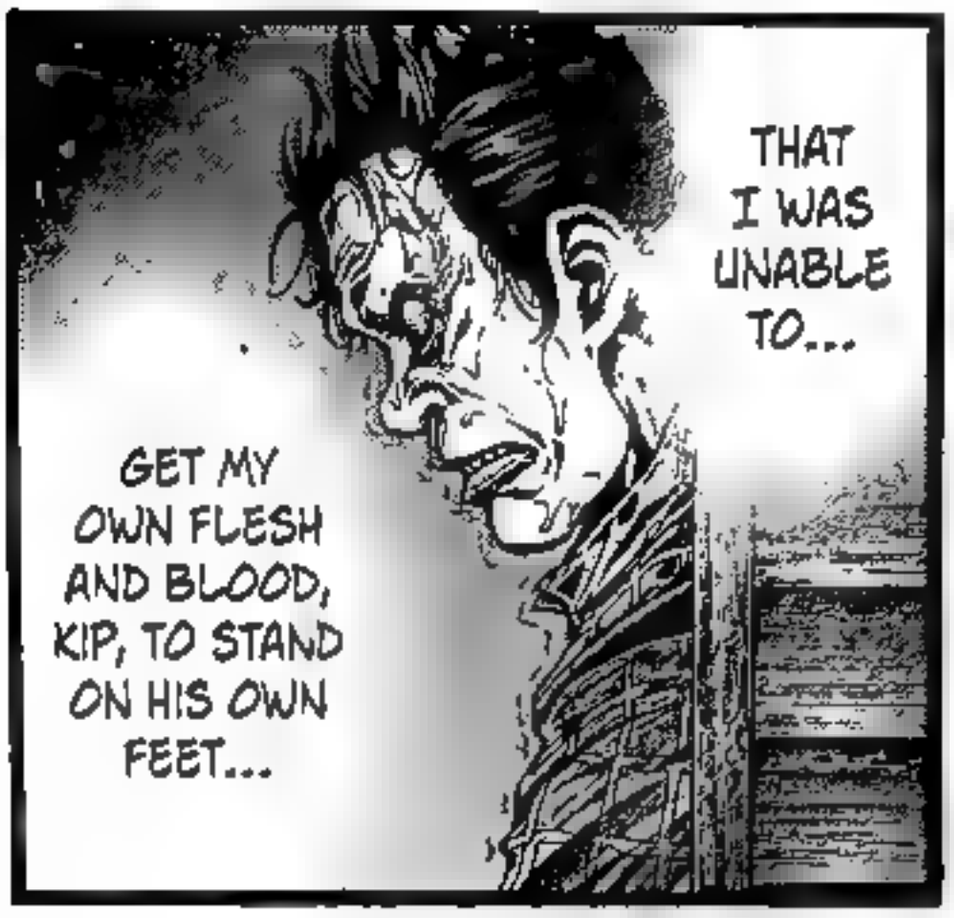
FRAUD AND MURDER.

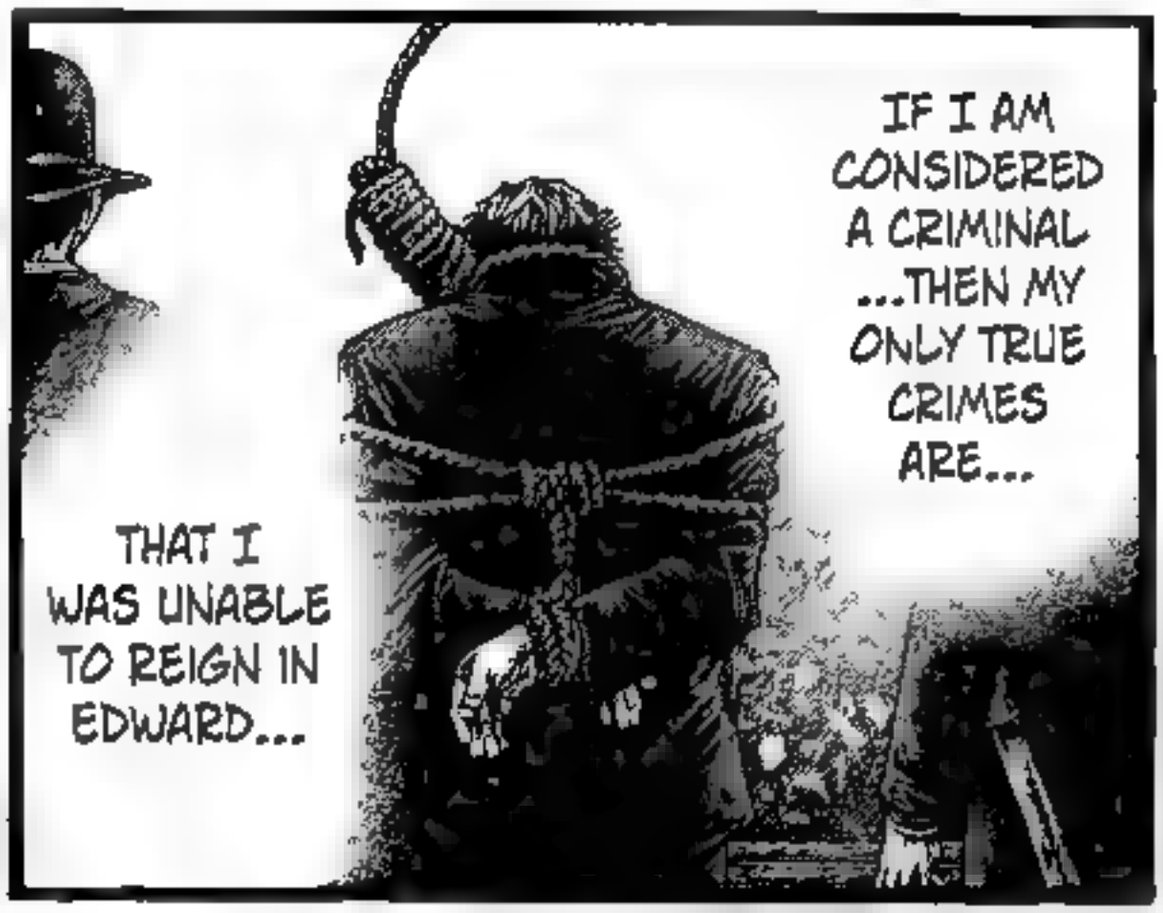
THIS MAN STANDING BEFORE YOU, GENE MCDOWELL IS A BRANDED CRIMINAL.

HE HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH THE FOLLOWING...

SENTENCED TO DEATH BY HANGING.

GENE MCDOWELL IS HEREBY...

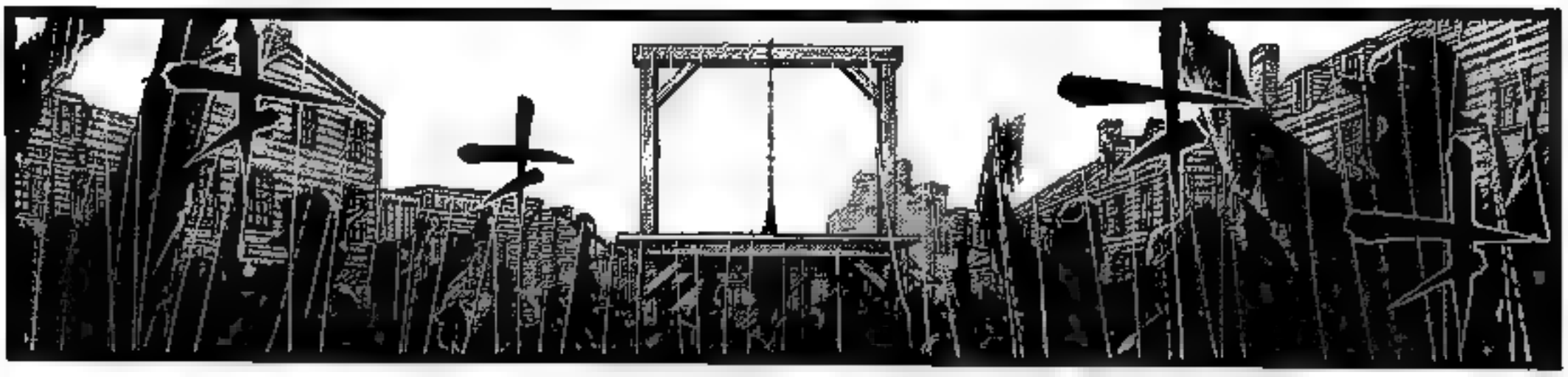

GET MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD, KIP, TO STAND ON HIS OWN FEET...
THAT I WAS UNABLE TO...

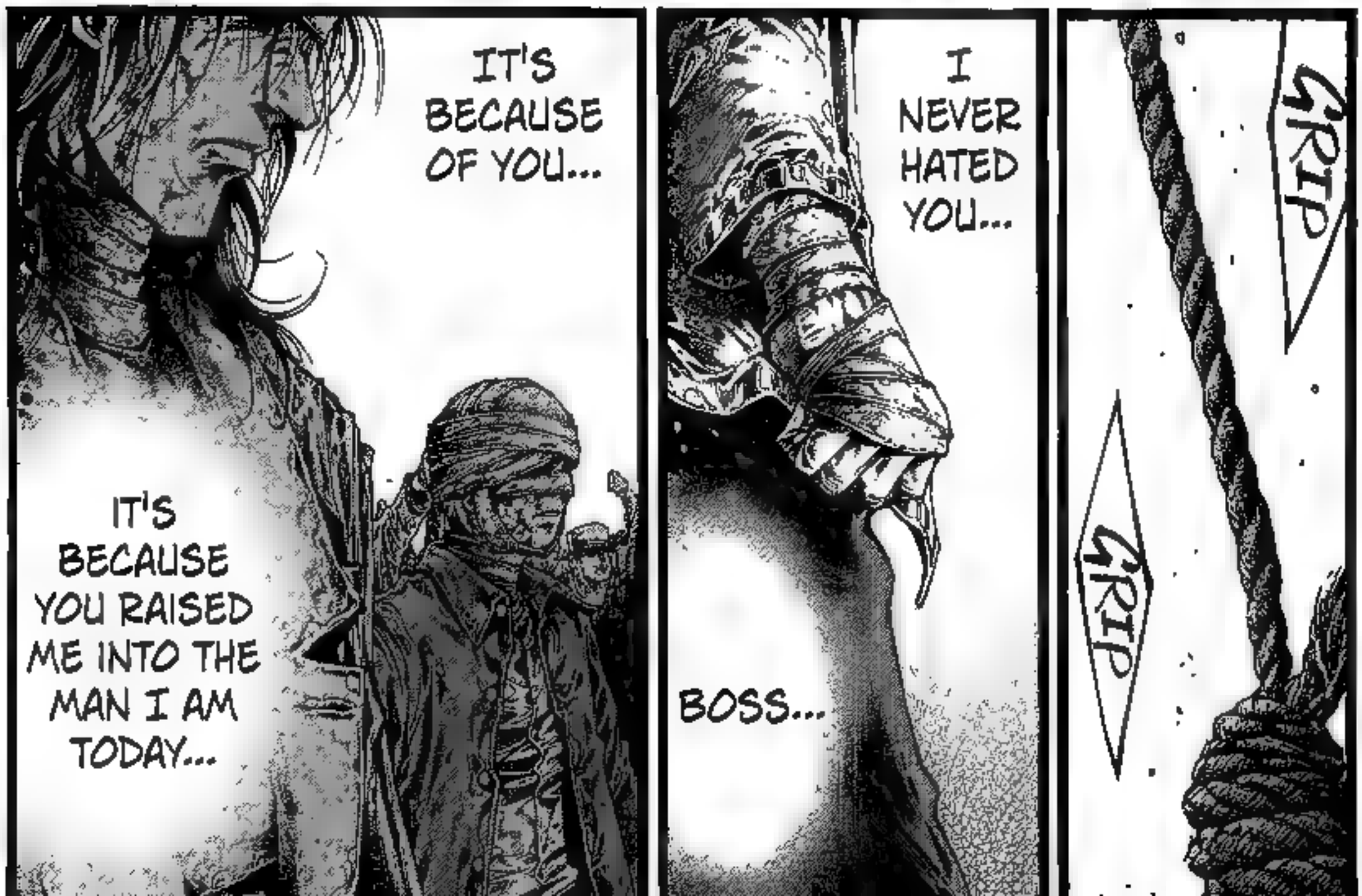

THAT I WAS UNABLE TO REIGN IN EDWARD...
IF I AM CONSIDERED A CRIMINAL ...THEN MY ONLY TRUE CRIMES ARE...

FOR GROOMING HIM INTO THE GRIM REAPER...
AND BRAD...

PLEASE FORGIVE ME...

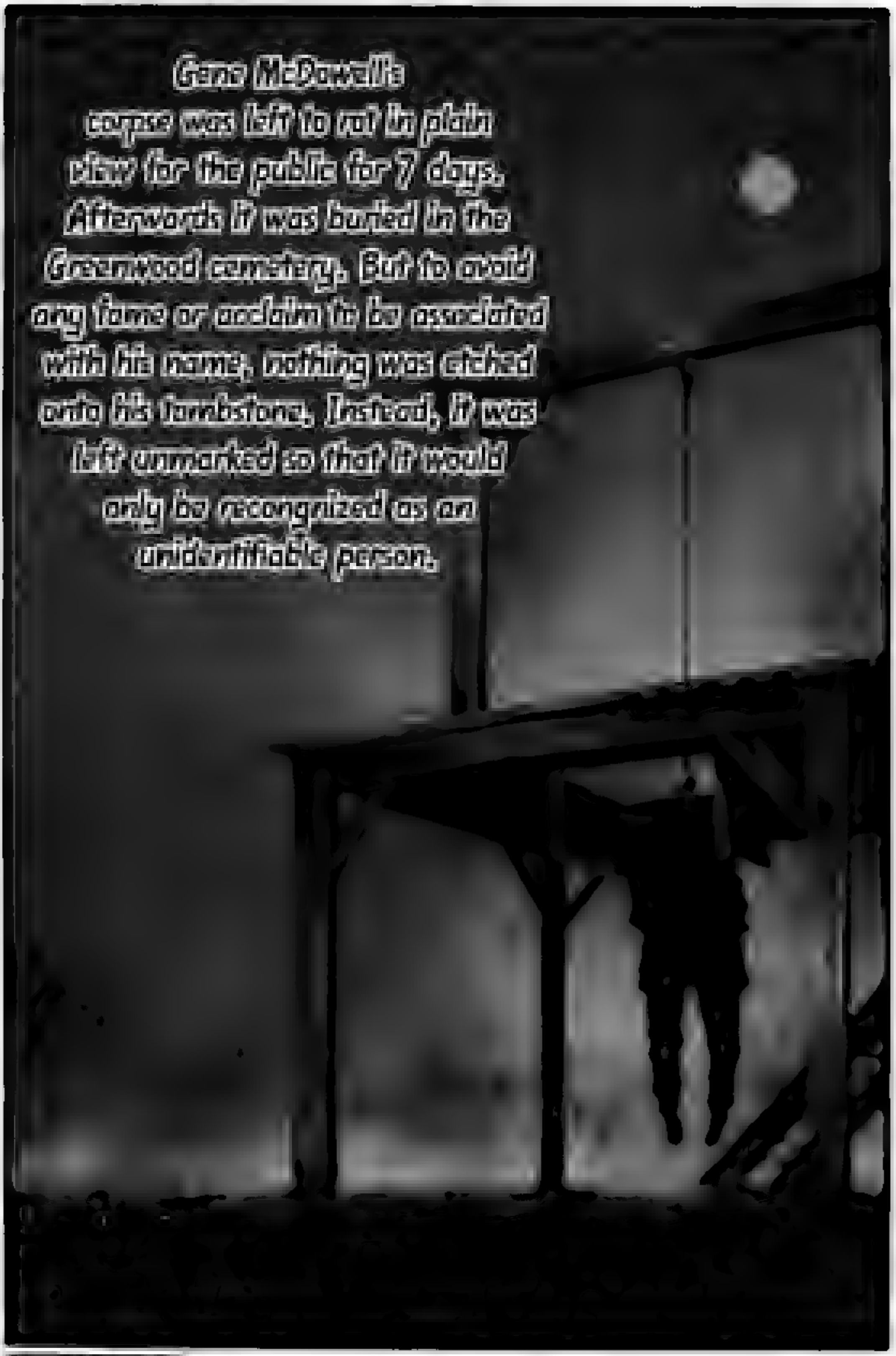
HULK




IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU...
IT'S BECAUSE YOU RAISED ME INTO THE MAN I AM TODAY...
I NEVER HATED YOU...
BOSS...
GRIP
GRIP

THAT I NOW HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO GO AFTER EDWARD KING'S HEAD.

Gene McDonald's corpse was left to rot in plain view for the public for 7 days. Afterwards it was buried in the Greenwood cemetery. But to avoid any fame or exaltation to be associated with his name, nothing was etched onto his tombstone. Instead, it was left unmarked so that it could only be recognized as an unidentifiable person.



Chapter 13 / END

# Chapter 24 Departure

HARD TO BELIEVE...

EVERY-THING'S ALMOST COMPLETELY BACK TO THE WAY IT WAS, AIN'T IT.

IT'S AS THOUGH THE RECENT WAR AND GENE MCDOWELL'S EXECUTION DIDN'T HAPPEN AT ALL.

A TOWN RULED BY CRIME AND VIOLENCE...

FIVE POINTS RETURNING TO THE WAY IT ALWAYS WAS...

PAINTING

BACK TO...

BEING BROTHERS.

BY THE WAY, MS. EMMA... WHAT ABOUT THOSE BROTHERS?

ARE THEY DOING WELL?

YEAH, THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DISCHAGED YESTERDAY. I IMAGINE THEY SHOULD BE HOME BY NOW.

THOSE TWO... THEY'RE FINALLY BACK TO BEING HOW THEY WERE...

I WAS THINKING OF TREATING THEM TO A GRAND FEAST THIS EVENING.

NOW THAT SOUNDS MIGHTY FINE...

STEAPS

OKAY... SO WHERE WE OFF TO NEXT?

ANYWHERE WE CAN LINE OUR POCKETS NICE AND FAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME...

I HAVE NO USE FOR IT NOW.

BOSS... YOU FINISH UP THAT JOB OF YERS?

YEAH... IT WAS YOUR TYPICAL PIECE OF SHIT, HILL-BILLY TOWN...

'CUZ I HEARD THERE'S SOME GOOD BUSINESS TO BE HAD AROUND ST. LOUIS.

HOW ABOUT WE TRY HEADIN' WEST?

crunch

crunch

crunch

rustle

OKAY.

WELL ...THAT'S QUITE A BIT OF LUGGAGE YOU GOT THERE...

GOIN' ON A TRIP OR SOME-THING?

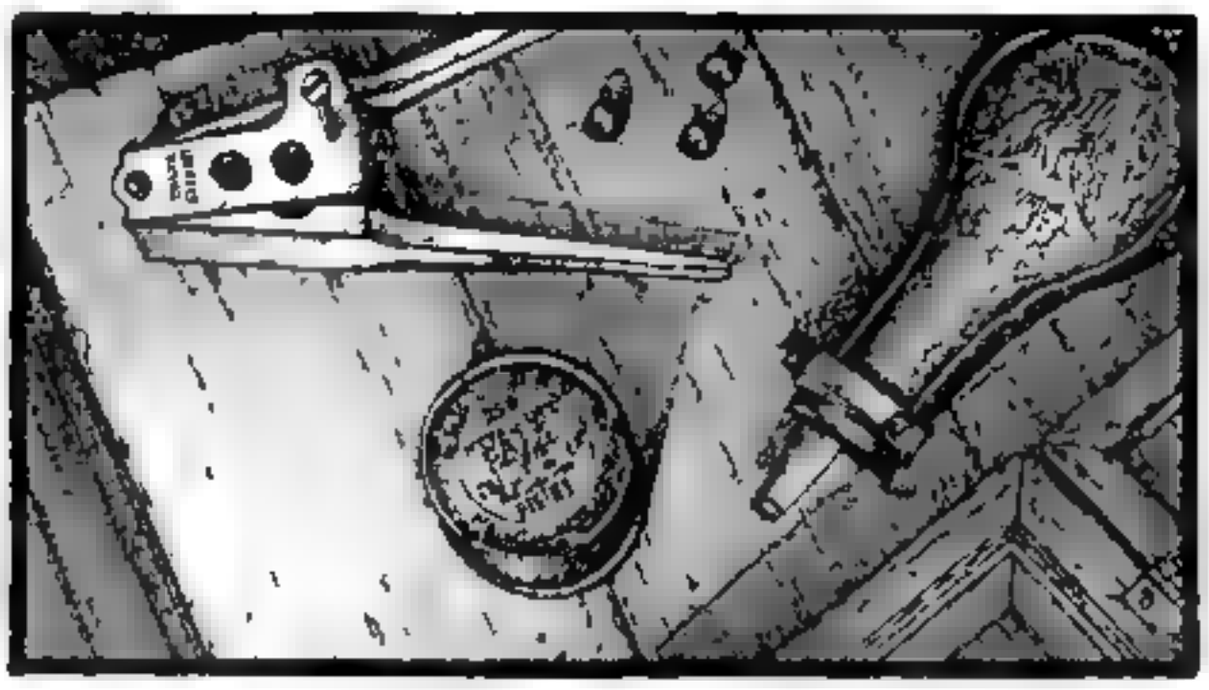
YANK PULL

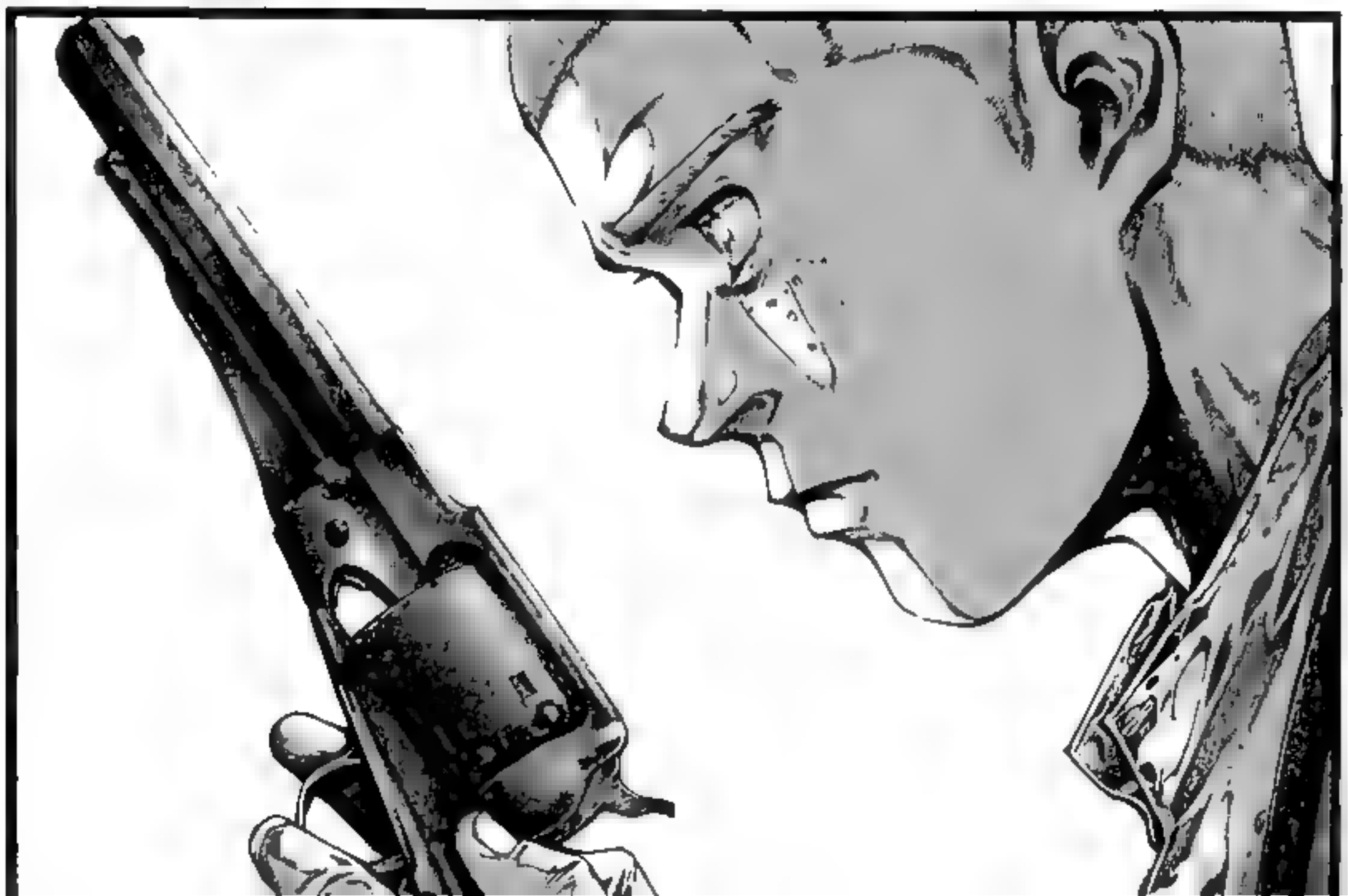
HORSE AND SADDLE TOGETHER... THAT'LL RUN YOU FIFTY DOLLARS...

YEAH...

SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT...

CLICK





creak

close

STEP

YOU TOOK... EVERYTHING FROM ME...

MY OLD MAN... MY FORTUNE... MY PRISTINE REPUTATION.

TWITCH

HE... HE HE HE.

YOU'RE THE REASON WHY... MY LIFE IS IN FUCKIN' SHAMBLES...

EVERY-THING... IS YOUR...

SHITTING

YOUR FUCKIN' FAULT...

IT'S YOUR ...

FUCKING FAULT!

!

THOSE TWO WON'T BE COMING BACK HERE ANYTIME SOON...

HAVE LEFT ON A JOURNEY.

BRAD AND LUKE...

CLOSE A CHAPTER IN THEIR LIFE...

A JOURNEY TO...

MOTHER ...

I'LL BE TAKING MY LEAVE NOW..

I WILL GET HIM ...

NO MATTER WHAT...

STEP

FANCY RUNNIN' INTO YOU HERE...

HEY BRO.

RIGHT...

CLENCH

WELL...

YOU COULD SAY THE SAME THING.

WHAT'S WITH THE GET UP LUKE? YOU GOIN' ON A TRIP OR SOMETHIN'?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT I GUESS... HOW ABOUT YOU?

...MOTHER

I WON'T BE LONG...

ALICE A. BURNS 1825—1851

LUKE...

IF YOU CAME HERE TO-

IT'S TIME I STOPPED RUNNING...

AND STARTED FIGHTING BACK...

MY ENTIRE LIFE... I'VE TURNED THE OTHER CHEEK WHENEVER IT CAME TO GANGS AND VIOLENCE.

MY BEST FRIEND JJ ALONG WITH MANY OF THE TOWNSFOLK LOSING THEIR LIVES...

THAT RESULTED IN...

GLANCE

HMMM... NOT SURE... FRANKLY, I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR THIS KIND OF STUFF...

BUT THE ONE THING I'M SURE OF IS...

WHEN THE TIME COMES... WILL YOU BE ABLE TO...

PULL THAT TRIGGER...

I DON'T WANT TO EVER EXPERIENCE ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN...

IF WE LET THAT MAN DO AS HE PLEASES... THERE WILL BE A RIVER OF BLOOD SPILLED IN SOME OTHER TOWN.

TO THAT TOGETHER ...

LET'S PUT AN END...

SOMEONE HAS TO PUT A STOP TO THAT MAN...

AND THAT BURDEN FALLS SQUARELY ON OUR SHOULDERS...

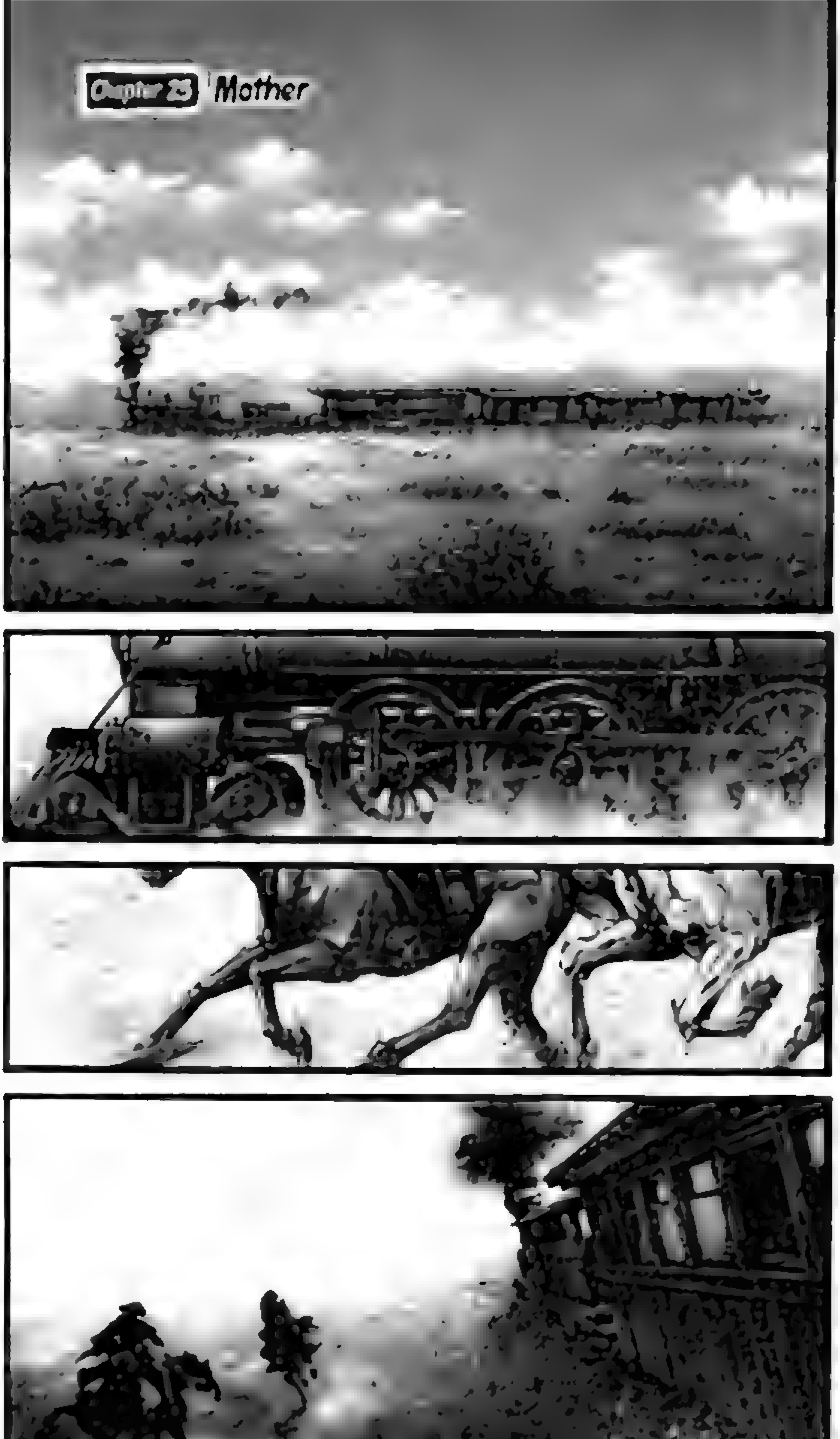
And so began the era of taming the west... A time when all a person needed was a dream and a glimmer of hope in their hearts to set out for the great West.

But on this day the "Hope" that inspired the Burns brothers' journey was painted with a heroic yet tragic resolve.

As they traveled state to state, Edward King and his men left nothing but bloodshed and screams in their wake with the help of a weapon born from the very bowels of hell, the Gatling gun. In order to put an end to his reign of terror, the brothers bid farewell to New York and set out for the Gateway of the West, St. Louis.

Chapter 24/ END

Chapter 23 Mother



APRIL 1876,
SIX MONTHS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE BURNS BROTHERS' DEPARTURE FROM NEW YORK

Saloon

HEY!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?! UNHAND ME THIS INSTANT!

SPENDING SOME QUALITY TIME WITH US FOR 5 DOLLARS AIN'T A BAD DEAL.

COME ON MISSY... DON'T BE LIKE THAT.

SLAM

DON'T BE SHY... I DON'T BITE... UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO...

CLINK

OR ARE YOU SAYING...

THAT YOU AIN'T WILLIN' TO KEEP US STRANGERS COMPANY?

SHE CLEARLY SAID SHE ISN'T INTERESTED...

LET HER GO.

Luke Burns
17 years old!

MAAK

GRAB

!?

WHO THE FUCK IS THIS BRAT FLAPPIN HIS GUMS?

KEEP YOUR NOSE OUTTA GROWN FOLKS BUSINESS, BOY.

DON'T FUCKIN' BITE OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!

ONE TOO MANY...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD...

DY...

GET YOUR FUCKIN' HANDS OFF MY BLID-

TWIST

B-BASTARD !!

THE CHOICE IS YOURS...

Brad Burns
(21 years old)

FUCK YOU! I WON'T FORGET THIS!

HA.. HAUL ASS!!

LEAVE QUIETLY...

OR SHOW ME YOUR GUTS...

MURMUR MURMUR MURMUR BOOM

CHATTER CHATTER CHATTER

THEY DIDNT HURT YOU, DID THEY?

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

STEP

!?

SMACK

I DON'T RECALL ASKING FOR A WHITE KNIGHT...

DROP THE COOL GUY ACT...

DUMB-ASS!

I BETTER NOT SEE YOUR FACE EVER AGAIN...

.....

DUMB... ASS...

St. Louis, Missouri

After President Thomas Jefferson acquired the land west of the Mississippi River the French territory, the returns of traffic along the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers increased as they began to play a more prominent role in mercantile trading. Since St. Louis became the starting point for all those who dreamed of grander things in the west, it became known as the 'Gateway to the West'.

IS ANYBODY HOME?

KNOCK

KNOCK

PARDON ME...

AH...

CREAK

WE'RE IN THIS SITUATION BECAUSE *SOMEBODY* THOUGHT IT WISE TO SPEND OUR REMAINING MONEY ON ALCOHOL...

BRAD, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS...

POINT

UMM...

BITCH ALL YOU WANT... WHAT'S DONE IS DONE...

DON'T GIVE ME ANY LIP... NO WAY WE'RE SLEEPING OUTSIDE AGAIN.

AIN'T NOTHIN' WORTH STEALIN' IN HERE!

SO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!

Jenny Macy

Y... YOU'RE...

YOU CAN EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT...

THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM...

Anne Macy

THANK YOU!

MUNCH MUNCH

YES MA'AM!

THESE TWO HELPED YOU AT THE TOWN, DIDN'T THEY?

THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK ABOUT OUR GUESTS, JENNY.

MA, WHY'D YOU EVEN INVITE THESE THUGS IN?

DO YOU GUYS EVEN KNOW THE MEANING OF RESTRAINT?

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH

MY INTUITION TELLS ME THAT THEY'RE ALRIGHT...

BESIDES ...

THEY COULD BE DANGEROUS Y'KNOW.

FROM THEIR EYES.

YOU CAN TELL...

EYES, HUH...

THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS HELP AROUND HERE. WHATEVER YOU NEED... SOME HEAVY LIFTING PERHAPS?

LETTING US STAY IN YOUR BARN WAS MORE THAN GENEROUS... BUT TO GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO FEED US AS WELL...

CLATTER

WE APOLOGIZE FOR INTRUDING ON YOU LIKE THIS...

AH... THAT IS AWFULLY CONSIDERATE OF YOU...

BESIDES, IT'S ONLY US WOMEN HERE IN THIS HOUSE. HAVING MEN AROUND HOUSE IS A PLEASANT CHANGE OF PACE.

PLEASURE'S ALL MINE. I RECKON'D YOU HAVEN'T HAD A PROPER MEAL IN QUITE SOME TIME. YOU'RE STILL GROWING INTO THOSE BODIES SO YOU NEED TO KEEP THOSE BELLIES FULL.

AH IT CERTAINLY IS LIVELY AROUND HERE...

IT FEELS LIKE I SUDDENLY HAVE TWO SONS IN THE HOUSE...

NEVER-MIND...

IT'S NOTHING.

HEY LUKE...

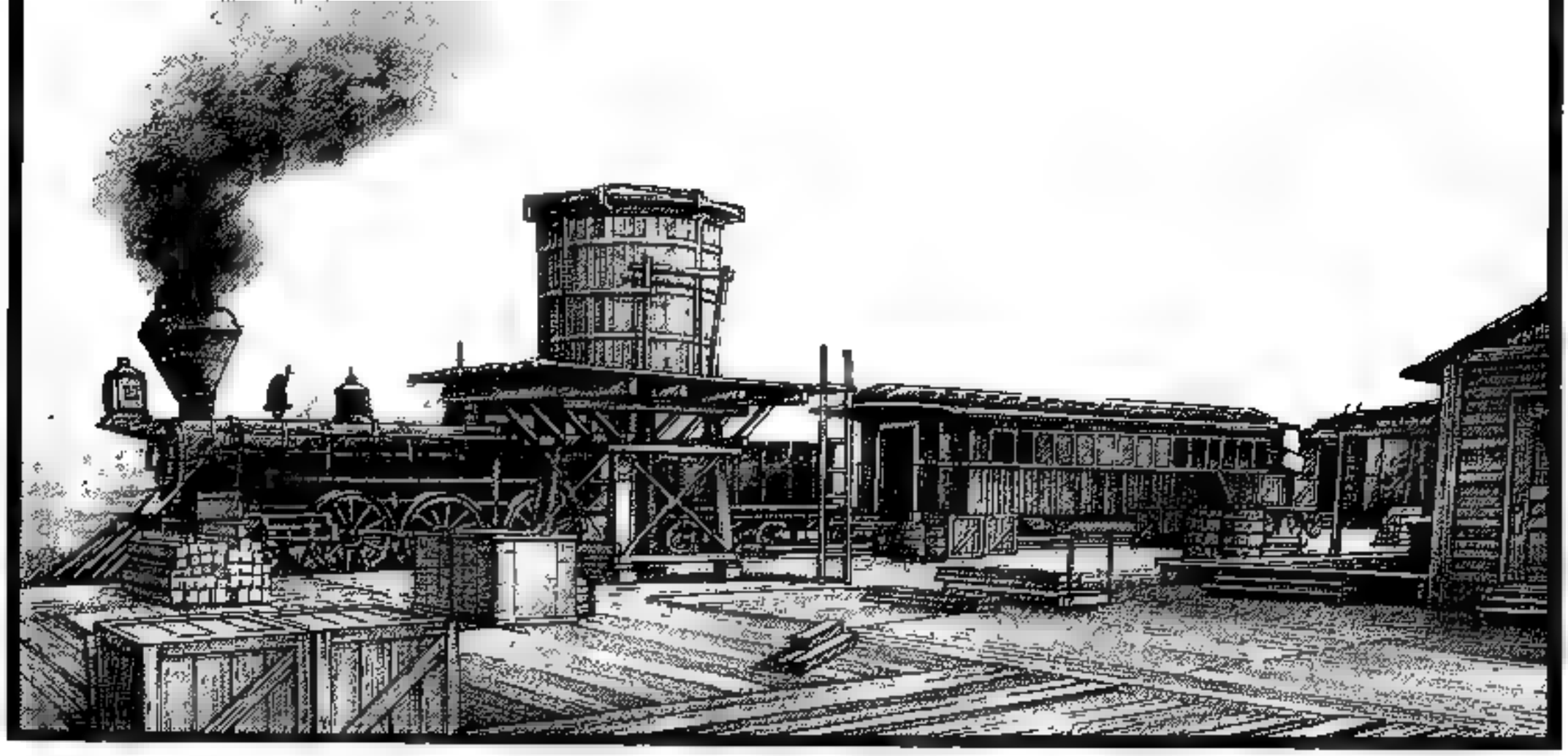
WHAT'S UP?

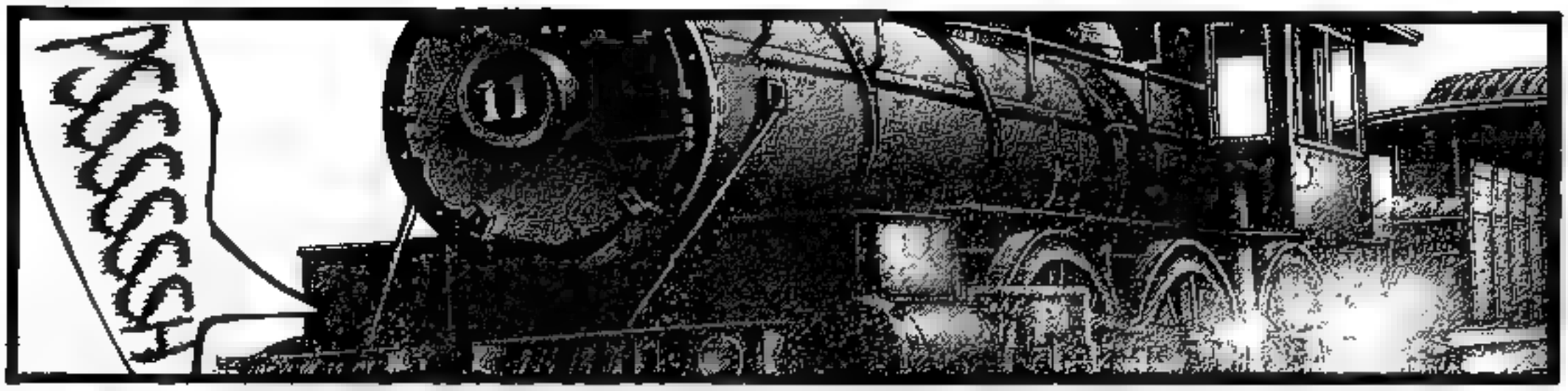
JENNY!

FARM ANIMALS HAVE MORE MANNERS.

DON'T MIND IF I DO! THANK YOU.

OKAY, WHO WANTS ANOTHER HELPING?

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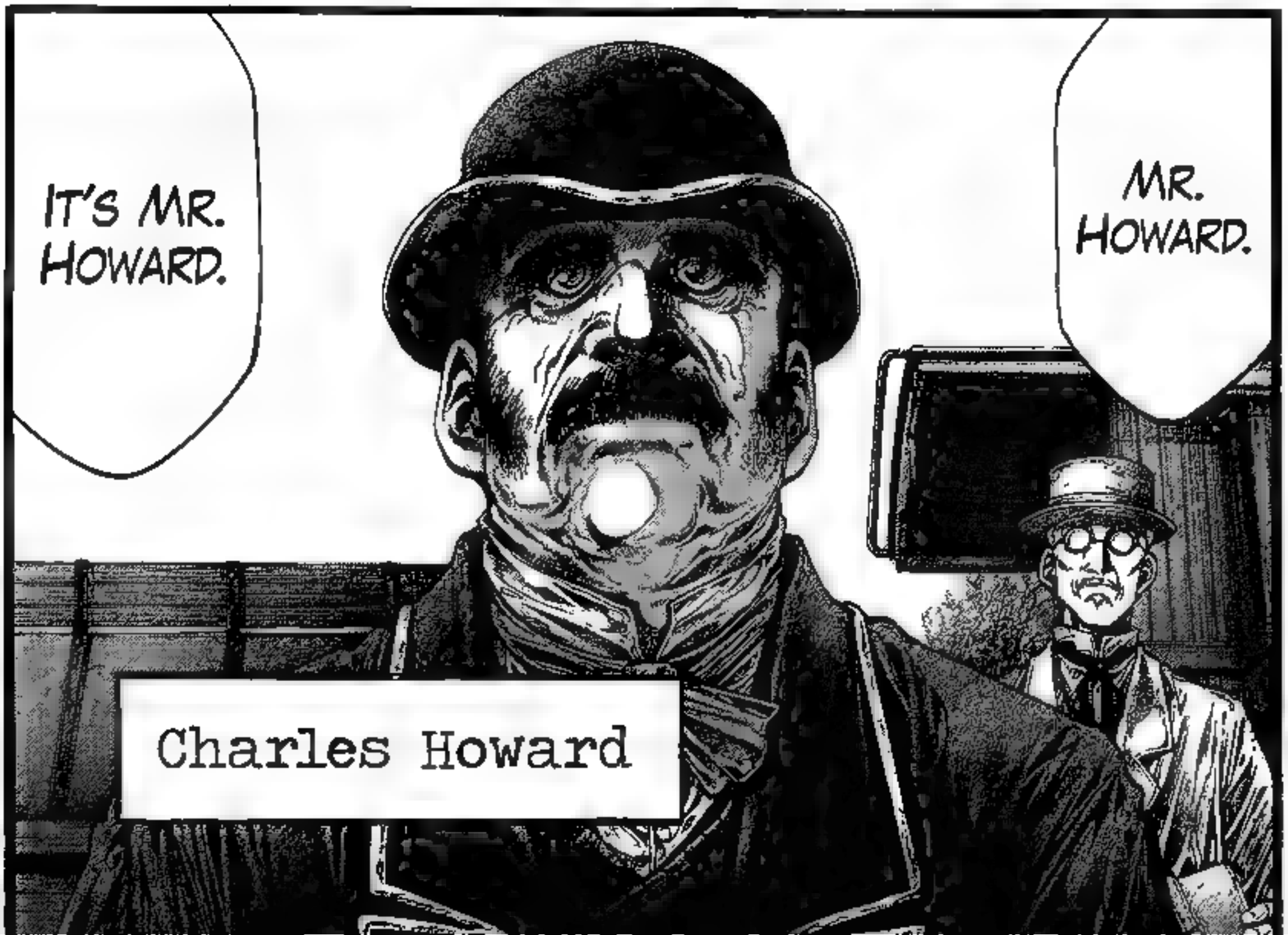

IT'S MR. HOWARD.
MR. HOWARD.
Charles Howard

HAHAHA... MY MY THIS IS QUITE THE RECEPTION ISN'T IT?

WAA- MR. HOWARD.

MR. HOWARD YOU'RE BACK IN TOWN.

WITHOUT YOUR HELP WE'D JUST BE SOME HICK TOWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF ST. LOUIS.

OF COURSE!, IT'S THANKS TO MR. HOWARD'S GENEROSITY THAT THIS TOWN IS WHAT IT IS.

YES, I HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.

ALL I DID WAS GIVE THE TOWN A LITTLE PUSH...

PAT

ALL THANKS TO ME, HUH?

YOU FLATTER ME...

THIS TOWN WAS ABLE TO FLOURISH BECAUSE EACH AND EVERYONE OF YOU WORKED YOU TAILS OFF.

OF COURSE MR. HOWARD, THANK YOU!

KEEP UP THE HARD WORK AND WE'LL ENJOY EVEN GREATER PROSPERITY.

IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE MS. ANN'S HOUSE TODAY, RIGHT?

YES.

MR. HOWARD, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE LEFT.

AAH YES, I UNDER-STAND.

THUNK

THUNK

.....

HMMM... MY LITTLE BROTHER HAS ALWAYS BEEN QUITE THE DILIGENT WORKER...

LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO TELL MY MOM THAT YOU'RE LEAVING TODAY, OKAY?

HEY, WHO'S THAT?

HOW LONG ARE YOU PLANNIN' ON MOOCHIN' OFF OF US?! IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS ALREADY!

ALL YOU'RE DOING IS SITTIN' ON YOUR ASS!

HEY NOW... WERE BUSTING OUR ASSES OFF IN THE FIELD.

WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WHAT?!

AH, THAT MAN IS MR. CHARLES HOWARD.

HE'S FROM WEST ST. LOUIS RAILROAD... THEY'RE A RAILWAY COMPANY THAT UNDERTAKES THE DEVELOPMENT OF TOWNS.

YEAH, UNLIKE YOU TWO HOBOS MR. HOWARD IS CLASS PERSONIFIED AND A WELL RESPECTED MAN IN TOWN.

RAILWAY COMPANY EH...

HE WANTS US TO SELL HIM OUR LAND...

SO HE'S BEEN COMING OUT HERE QUITE FREQUENTLY LATELY...

.....

I SEE.

.....

MS. ANNE, YOU KNOW HOW GENEROUSLY I'D COMPENSATE YOU FOR THIS LAND.

FURTHER-MORE, I'LL EVEN BUY YOU A NEW HOME IN THE CENTER OF TOWN.

I SEE THAT THIS LAND HAS QUITE THE SENTIMENTAL VALUE TO YOU.

MS. ANNE.

!?

CREAK

I'M REALLY SORRY... YOU MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE TO VISIT US ALL THE WAY OUT HERE.

NO, NO, NOT AT ALL MS. ANNE.

ALRIGHT THEN... I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE UP.

IF YOU HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART, PLEASE COME AND SEE ME.

IF YOU'LL PARDON ME...

ALRIGHT THEN...

RATTLE

RATTLE

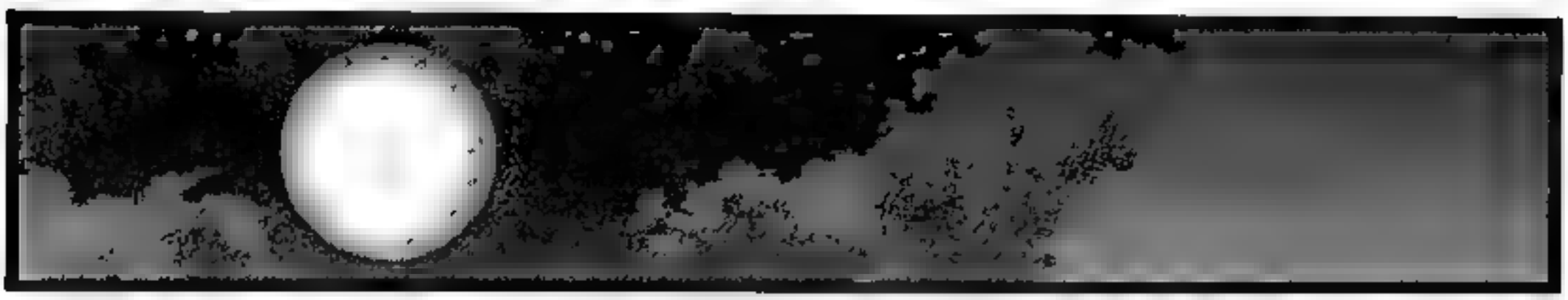
RATTLE

AWWW YEAHHH!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU GETTING ALL WORKED UP FOR? YOU HAVEN'T DONE A THING!

ALL RIGHT EVERY-ONE...

LUNCH BREAK!



HN...

HEY BRAD,
CAN I ASK YOU SOME-THING?

OUR MOTHER LIKE?

WHAT WAS...

STAYING WITH MS. ANNE GIVES ME THIS... PEACE OF MIND. IT'S LIKE A SWEET MEMORY FROM THE PAST.

I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF.

I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER MOTHER'S FACE BUT I'M GUESSING SHE WAS SOMETHING LIKE MS. ANNE.

HAVING A MOTHER...

SURE IS GREAT, AIN'T IT?

LUKE...

CREAK

YOU CAN STAY HERE IF YOU WANT TO...

OUR MOTHER WAS KIND...

SHE'D DEFINITELY GIVE MS. ANNE A RUN FOR HER MONEY...

AIN'T NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT... DON'T YA THINK?

YOU COULD LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER HERE...

FWIP

CREAK

HA HA...

THAT IS A PRETTY SWEET DEAL.

CLICK

BUT BRAD...

I CAN'T ...

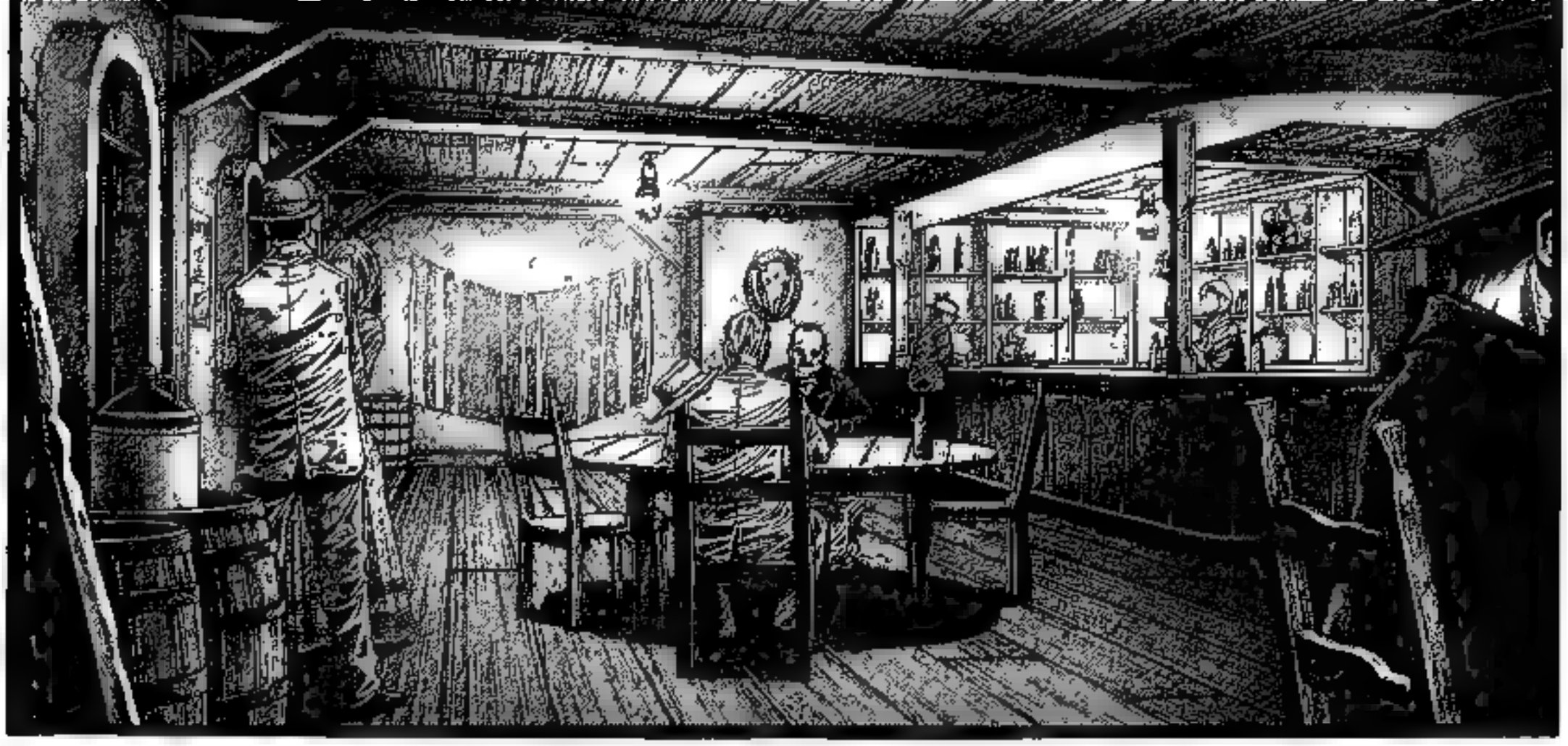
CHAK

WE CAN'T REST UNTIL WE PUT HIM SIX FEET UNDER...

YEAH...

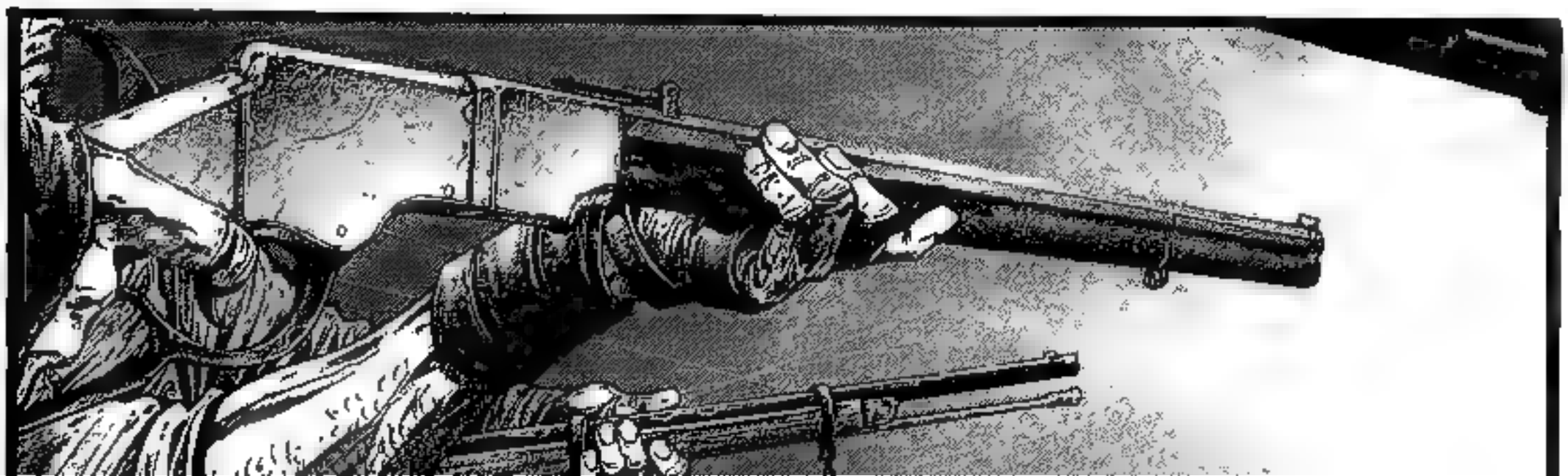
.....

LET'S SET OUT TOMOR-ROW.



SPECIAL... CLIENT?
I WENT AHEAD AND MADE A CALL TO ONE OF MY SPECIAL CLIENTS...
MR. HOWARD, WHAT SHOULD WE DO? ARE WE REALLY GIVING UP ON MS. ANNE'S HOME?
NO NEED TO WORRY.

THERE'S A FIGHT OUTSIDE!
IT'S A FIGHT!



WHAT I'D DO TO DESERVE THIS, EH?

HE'D NEVER THINK AGAINST ONCE AND YOU SAW CURSED YOU...

YA LAID YOUR FILTHY PAWS ON MY DAUGHTER, YA FUCKIN' DEPUTY!

CLICK

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

I'LL BE THE NOOSE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!

DON'T YOU DARE MOVE A MUSCLE... THE SHERIFF WILL BE HERE SHORTLY...

YOU ARE KEEPING WET SHE WAS PRACTICALLY BEGGING YE FOR IT...

ROT IN HELL ASS-HOLE!

SO YA REALLY AIN'T GONNA DO IT...

THIS LITTLE INCIDENT SLIDE, HUH?

THE NOOSE? HOOOAEE I'M ABOUT TO SOIL MYSELF...

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE...

AH...

IT IS WHAT IT IS...

ALRIGHT THEN.

N...

NO...

KEHA HAHA

I TRIED TO WARN YOU...

WH-WHAT WAS THAT? DID YOU SEE THAT JUST NOW?

HE GOT THREE OF THEM IN A FLASH.

YEAH

MI... MISTER HOWARD?
AH... IT APPEARS AS THOUGH MY SPECIAL CLIENT HAS ARRIVED.

TIE UP ALL THE LOOSE ENDS...
HE'LL SURELY...
Chapter 25 / END

YES, THANKS FOR THE HOSPITA-LITY.

WHAT, YOU ARE BOTH LEAVING TODAY?

Chapter 26 Justice

HON-ESTLY...

I SEE YOU RODENTS FINALLY DECIDED TO LEAVE.

DON'T HURRY BACK ANYTIME SOON

I MEAN...

YOU WOULDN'T DARE LEAVE THIS SICKLY OLD HAG WHILE SHE'S IN THIS STATE, WOULD YOU?

COUGH

SORRY ...

AH... IT SEEMS I'VE CAUGHT A COLD.

LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE WORKING TODAY

YOU BOYS MIND STAYIN' FOR TWO, MAYBE THREE DAYS LONGER?

COUGH

MOM?

COUGH

.....

# 100

CLACK

WHERE IS ALL THIS COMING FROM? I THOUGHT YOU WERE COMFORTABLE HERE.

I AM... IT'S JUST... I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO STAY HERE FOREVER...

CLICK

ANNE BEING ALL HOSPITABLE TO A COUPLE OF DRIFTERS LIKE US...

HEY, BRAD.

IS THIS REALLY OKAY?

WOOSH

BUT STILL...

WE CAN'T...

NOT ON OUR CURRENT JOURNEY...

GRRR

BITE ME...

HEHEHE, I'M A NATURAL. I BELIEVE THEY CALL IT BEING A PRODIGY.

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD... ALL THIS FROM THE GUY WHO'D NEVER EVEN HELD A GUN JUST HALF A YEAR AGO.

...

YES! I GOTCHA AGAIN!

THIRTEEN IN A ROW.

I'M STILL SUPERIOR, YOU BRAT!

SURE... WANNA BET?

ALL RIGHT THEN! ONE MORE ROUND!

MOM...

LAUGH

LAUGH

LAUGH

OH YEAH... RIGHT...

.....

MOM, SHOULD YOU BE UP AND ABOUT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE SICK?

West Central
Railroad

THERE IS THIS RATHER TROUBLE-SOME CLIENT.
ANNE MACY ON THE MACY FARM.

BY WHAT-EVER MEANS NECESSARY.

PLEASE BRING ME THE TITLE DEED TO HER LAND.

YOU SEE, THIS TOWN IS GROWING RAPIDLY AS A BEDROOM TOWN TO THE 4TH LARGEST CITY IN AMERICA, ST. LOUIS...

AS A RESULT OF THE RECENT RAILWAY EXPANSION, THE POPULATION WILL SOON BE RISING EVEN MORE. WHEN THAT HAPPENS, THE LAND PRICES WILL SKYROCKET AS WELL.

SO... WHY DO YOU WANT THAT LAND SO BAD?

HAHAHA. THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME VISITING IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN...

THE LAND DEED, HUH...

GOTCHA ...

DON'T GET ME WRONG...

I'M NOT SIMPLY DOING THIS FOR MY OWN SELFISH REASONS...

I HAVE NO NEED FOR FARMS IN MY TOWN.

SO, AS YOU CAN SEE, ACQUIRING AS MUCH LAND AS I CAN NOW IS A PRIORITY.

DUE PROCESS NEEDED FOR THE SAKE OF DEVELOPING THIS TOWN AND BRINGING JOY TO ITS CITIZENS.

THIS IS MERELY DUE PROCESS...

AS LONG AS YOU LINE MY POCKETS I COULD GIVE TWO SHITS...

DUE PROCESS, HUH...

CHARLES HOWARD!!

CLICK

I LOST EVERYTHING BECAUSE YOU TRICKED ME INTO GIVING AWAY MY LAND.

I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE.

GOODNESS! WHAT'S ALL THIS COMMOTION? YOU ARE POSITIVELY BLUE WITH ANGER.

DROP THE DAMN GOOD-GUY ACT!!

THAT'S MOST DISCONCERTING. I'M SURE THIS IS ALL SIMPLY A MISUNDER-STANDING.

ME STEALING YOUR LAND?

YES...

OF COURSE.

EH?

SURE, BUT IT'LL COST YOU EXTRA.

EXCUSE ME...

MIND LENDING ME A HAND?

WHAT ARE YOU BLABBERING AWAY FOR...

YOU BAS-TARD!

URGH ...

EH...

HA HAHA HA!

I WAS RIGHT TO HIRE YOU AFTER ALL...

rustle

THUD

QUICK-DRAW...

HAWK!

CRACK

CRACK

HMM?

THERE'S JUST... ONE THING...I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

SORRY FOR MAKING YOU DO ALL THIS.

WHY ARE YOU BEING SO NICE TO A COUPLE OF DRIFTERS LIKE US?

GOING SO FAR AS TO FAKE A COLD EVEN...

HAHAHA, IT'S FINE.

IT'S A PAINFUL ONE, ISN'T IT?

THE JOURNEY YOU ARE ON...

THAT IS WHY I RECO-GNIZE...

THE LOOK IN THE EYES OF A PERSON PREPARED TO THROW THEIR LIFE AWAY.

EYES FULL OF LONELI-NESS.

MY HUSBAND HAD THE SAME LOOK IN HIS EYES WHEN HE ENLISTED IN THE CIVIL WAR.

THERE WAS NO GOING BACK...

I ALREADY KNOW THAT ONCE YOU STARTED YOUR JOURNEY...

TO ENJOY SOME PEACEFUL MOMENTS HERE, EVEN IF IT'S JUST FOR A WHILE.

THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU AND YOUR BROTHER...

TROT TROT TROT

THAT IS THE REASON WHY...

HE BUSTED HIS ASS FOR THIS TINY PIECE OF LAND AND JUST WHEN THINGS STARTED LOOKING UP, HE GOT ENLISTED.

YEAH, 4 YEARS AGO.

I SEE. SO IN THE CIVIL WAR, YOUR FATHER WAS...

IT'S THE ONE THING DAD LEFT BEHIND FOR US.

MOM HAS DONE EVERYTHING IN HER POWER TO PROTECT THIS PROPERTY...

WELL, THAT IS ENOUGH OF MY SOB STORY. TIME TO SNEAK SOME SHOPPING IN BEFORE THE STORES CLOSE.

WHAT DO YOU FEEL LIKE HAVING FOR DINNER TODAY?

OH YOU...

BRAD, WHAT IS IT?

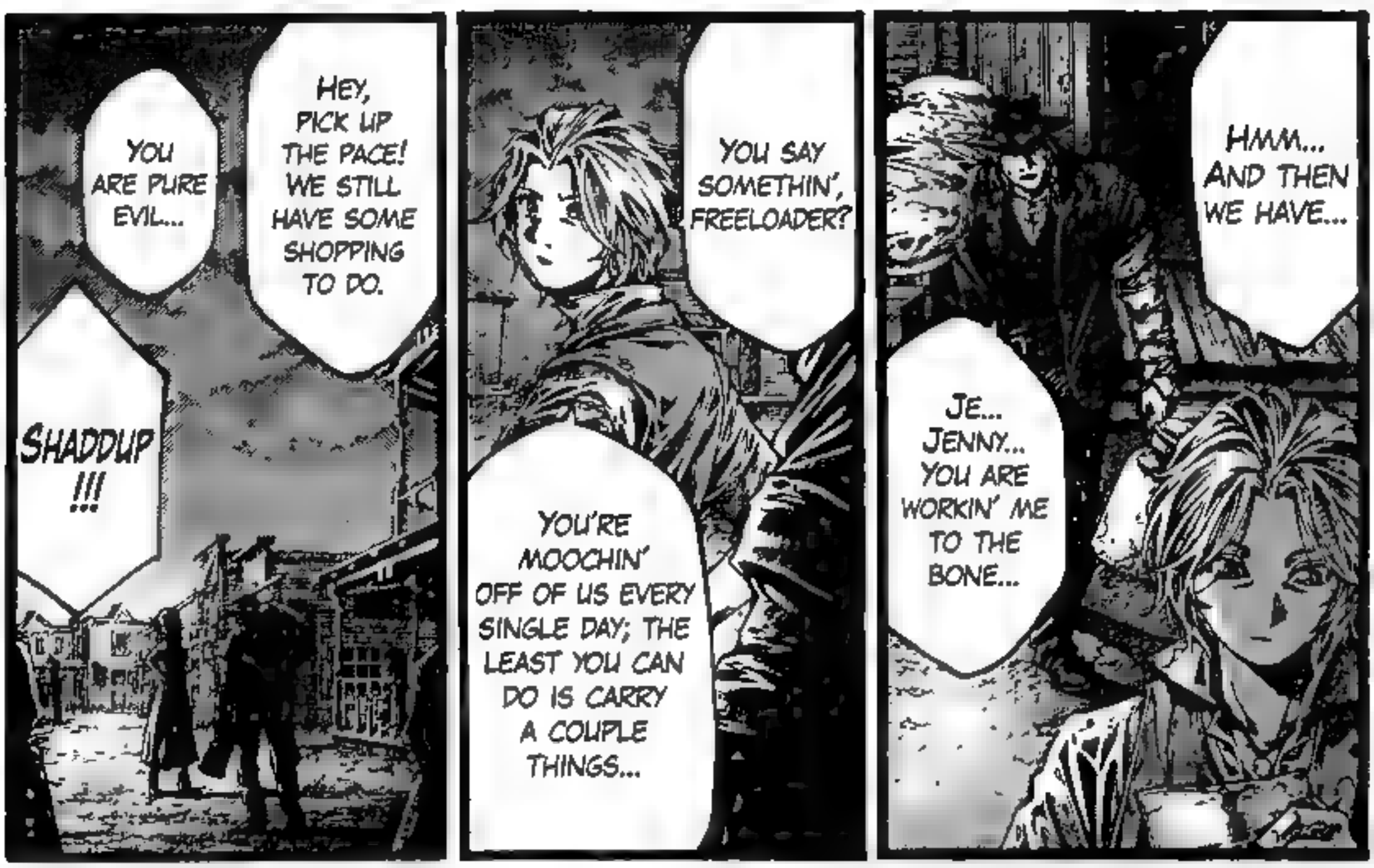
WHAT?

IT'S NOTHING...

NO...

Chapter 26 / END

# Chapter 27 Promise


YOU ARE PURE EVIL...
HEY, PICK UP THE PACE! WE STILL HAVE SOME SHOPPING TO DO.
SHADDUP !!!
YOU SAY SOMETHIN', FREELOADER?
YOU'RE MOOCHIN' OFF OF US EVERY SINGLE DAY; THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS CARRY A COUPLE THINGS...
HMM... AND THEN WE HAVE...
JE... JENNY... YOU ARE WORKIN' ME TO THE BONE...

AH! THE WATER? I'LL GO FETCH SOME.

OH, THE BUCKET IS EMPTY ALREADY.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?! THIS IS NOTHING.

SORRY FOR HAVING YOU HELP ME WITH ALL THIS.

I'M REALLY ENJOYING THIS...

BESIDES...

I...

FEEL THE SAME WAY.

THAT IT FELT LIKE YOU'D GOTTEN TWO SONS...

THAT YOU WERE HAPPY...

ANNE...

WHAT YOU SAID THE NIGHT WE FIRST CAME...

I'M HAPPY AS WELL.

I'VE FINALLY FOUND A MOTHER.

GRAB

WHEN YOUR PAINFUL JOURNEY...

IS FINALLY THROUGH...

WILL YOU MAKE ME A PROMISE LUKE?

A PRO-MISE?

PROMISE ME...

YOU'LL COME HOME...

.....

OF COURSE... IF IT ALL WORKS OUT.

I'LL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU UNTIL THEN.

ON THIS LAND ...IN THIS HOUSE.

Y... YES!

WHAT'S THIS "IF" IT WORKS OUT NONSENSE! THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO! UNDER-STOOD?!

MOTHER KNOWS BEST, ALRIGHT?

FOR US TO RETURN TO...

A PLACE...

HEY! LUKE!

THE HELL YOU DOIN' OVER THERE?

CREAK

PERFECT ...

BUBBLE

BUBBLE

BUBBLE

I'M SORRY, IT MUST HAVE BEEN HEAVY.

WELCOME HOME, LUKE!

A FEAST SOUNDS...

IT'S ALMOST READY...

I'M GONNA MAKING THIS A FEAST!

CREAK

REALLY GOOD.

A PLACE TO RETURN TO?

...

IS THIS SOME JOKE? LIKE I'D WANT TO BE RELATED TO THAT!

YUP...

THAT'S WHAT ANNE SAID.

JUST WHO ARE YOU CALLING "LITTLE SISTER"!

THINK THIS THROUGH LUKE! DO YOU REALLY WANT THIS NEANDERTHAL FOR A LITTLE SISTER?

MUNCH

MUNCH

Y...

もぐ

YOU CAN'T...

HAHAHA, YOU WERE RIGHT!

IT WAS... REALLY GOOD!

I MADE...A PROMISE...

THAT'S... THAT'S JENNY'S ...AND THOSE KIDS...IT'S FOR THEM.

TO WAIT HERE FOR THEM...

UNTIL THE DAY THEY RETURN.

DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP

I SWEAR, IF I DON'T KEEP MY EYES ON YOU...

READY, HURRY WITH THE GROCERIES!

UHAAH... IT REALLY STARTED POURING OUT THERE...

WE'RE HOME!

MOM!

MOM?

JENNY?

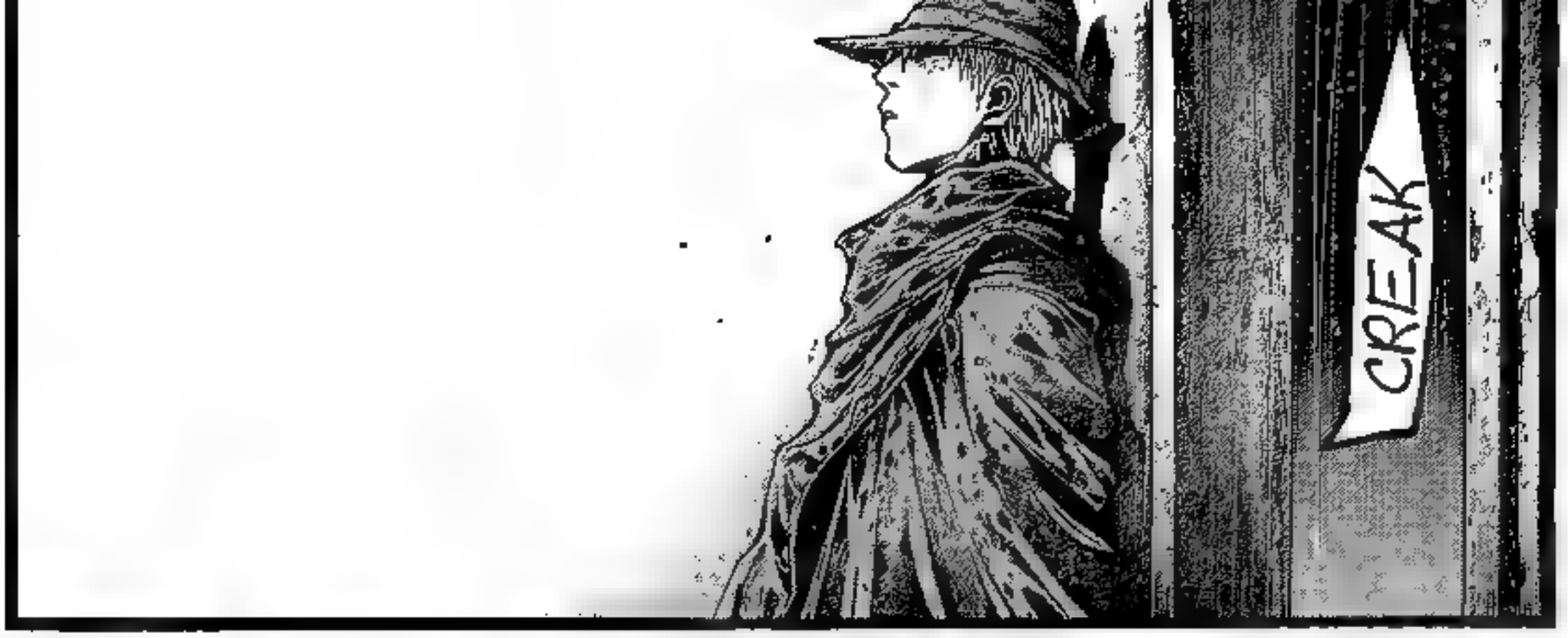
IT'S HEAVY!

HEY JENNY! ANY DAY NOW?

MOM!

MOM! WHY?

AAAA




PROMISE ME, YOU'LL COME HOME...

WILL YOU MAKE ME A PROMISE? WHEN YOUR PAINFUL JOURNEY IS FINALLY THROUGH.

ON THIS LAND... IN THIS HOUSE.

I'LL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU UNTIL THEN.

Chapter 27 / END

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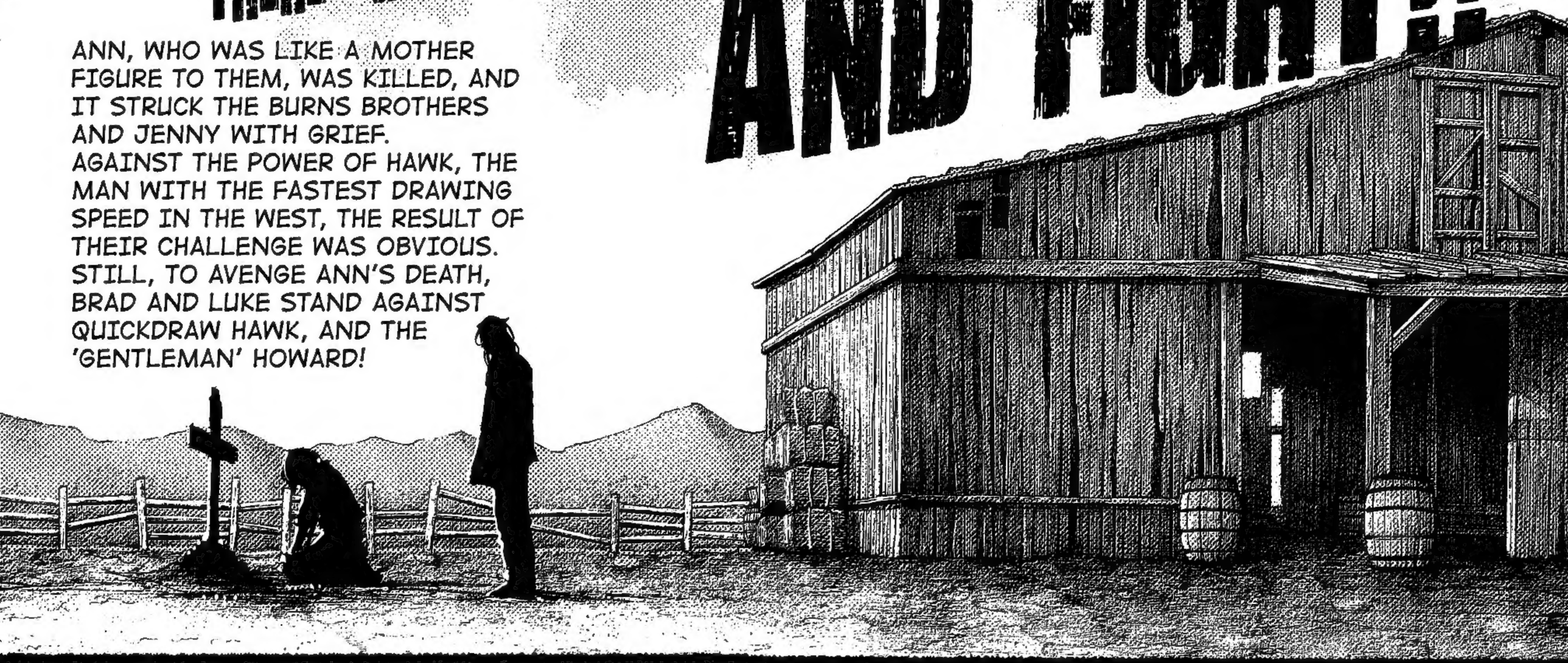
GREEN BLOOD

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

**PREVIEW:**

# EVEN WHEN THERE IS NO CHANCE OF VICTORY... THERE ARE TIMES WHEN ONE MUST STAND UP... AND FIGHT!!

ANN, WHO WAS LIKE A MOTHER FIGURE TO THEM, WAS KILLED, AND IT STRUCK THE BURNS BROTHERS AND JENNY WITH GRIEF.
AGAINST THE POWER OF HAWK, THE MAN WITH THE FASTEST DRAWING SPEED IN THE WEST, THE RESULT OF THEIR CHALLENGE WAS OBVIOUS.
STILL, TO AVENGE ANN'S DEATH, BRAD AND LUKE STAND AGAINST QUICKDRAW HAWK, AND THE 'GENTLEMAN' HOWARD!



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